THE COSHOCTON AGE.

Entered at the Post Office at Coshocton as Second-class Mail Matter.

THE RIGHT OF PRIVATE JUDGMENT IS ABSOLUTE IN EVERY AMERICAN CITIZEN.—Garfield.

VOLUME 60 — COSHOCTON, OHIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8 1884. — NUMBER 45

Business notices on this page are charged for at ten cents per line each insertion. Black type fifteen cents brevier measurement. Display advertisements not inserted on this page. Transient advertisements—50 cents per inch

Watch the date to which your subscription is paid, and if in arrears make prompt settlement.

A. M. Fisher and Jay Ingraham are in Kansas City.

Service in Trinity Church Sunday evening at 7:30. Sunday School at 9:30.

Mr. Wm. Milligan returned from a protracted tour in Missouri, Illinois, Kansas and Indiana, Monday.

Mr. D. L. Tripplett has been very seriously ill for several days, and he is not improving any at this writing.

The New Philadelphia District Conference meets at Freeport, Ohio, Nov. 11th and continues in session three days.

The Republicans held a meeting last Saturday night at City Hall. The address was delivered by Hon. A. B. Clark, of Newark.

The Democrats of Dresden held a meeting last Saturday night at Dresden. Probably 150 persons attended from Coshocton.

Tuesday, Nov. 4th, A. Z. Forney & Sons shipped one pair of their thoroughbred Poland Chinas to a Mr. S. G. Hart, of Durango, Falls county, Texas.

Mr. Jacob Shannon, of Warren county, Iowa, lost a daughter by typhoid fever, recently. Mr. Shannon will be remembered as an old resident of Coshocton county.

The ladies of the Roscoe Foreign Missionary Society held a mite society at the residence of Mrs. Charles Goddle on Thursday evening of last week. There was a good attendance and a good time.

The Roscoe Social Club, which has been slowly dying for a long time, completed the act Thursday night of last week. The fine library was apportioned among fifteen chief mourners to keep in remembrance of the corpse.

Hallowe'en was observed by Young America on last Friday evening with appropriate ceremonies. Cabbages and "tic tac" flew freely all over town, and pranks innumerable were played by the boys and girls on their friends.

Another fire, making the fifth recently, occurred Tuesday night. A barn belonging to Mrs. David Wagoner, on the Plainfield road, was fired by incendiaries and burned to the ground. A team of horses, several hogs, hay, apples, potatoes, harness, and many other things were burned. The horses belonged to Perry Wells. Nothing could be saved and the loss amounts to $1800.

Ohio

Nothwithstanding the result of the National election wavers in the balance, and Cleveland is as liable to be elected as Blaine, Republicans have cause to rejoice over Ohio.

Notwithstanding the great efforts of the Democracy, and the killing of the Scott law, the Republican plurality in the State has been increased from 11,000 in October to over 30,000 in November.

Plainfield.

Election passed off quietly here today. Whole number of votes polled, 408—Democrats 235, Republicans 173.

Miss Lou Campbell, of this town returned from Oberlin school last Saturday.

Oliver, son of Thomas Duling, of Grant county, Indiana, is visiting friends here.

Don Heskett, of East Pittsburg, came back to see his mother and friends and to vote for Cleveland and Hendricks.

Will Wolfe and Sam McKee start for Kansas to-morrow to look at land.

Several Republican voters of this township didn't get out to vote on account of sickness and the rain. How many Democrats stayed away I cannot tell.

Mrs. J. W. Johnson's nephew and family, of Knox county, have moved in with her here.

G. R. Cook returned home from Kansas in time to vote.

Mrs. S. Sibley has been visiting her parents here.

The barn belonging to Mr. Frank Mock, near Wills Creek, was destroyed by an incendiary fire last Sunday night. A horse was burned.

THE ELECTION.

Cleveland and Hendricks Probably Elected.

The election is too close to be comfortable. It is too late to change the result and moralizing as to what might have been, if certain gentlemen had been nominated, and certain policies pursued. The stubborn facts are that the result is so close that no man can tell who is elected.

The situation at this hour (Friday morning) stands thus. Blaine has the following States sure:

California	8
Colorado	3
Illinois	22
Iowa	13
Kansas	9
Maine	6
Massachusetts	14
Michigan	13
Minnesota	7
Nebraska	5
Nevada	3
New Hampshire	4
Ohio	23
Oregon	3
Pennsylvania	30
Rhode Island	4
Vermont	4
Wisconsin	11
Total	182

Cleveland carries the following:

Alabama	10
Arkansas	7
Connecticut	6
Delaware	3
Florida	4
Georgia	12
Kentucky	13
Louisiana	8
Maryland	8
Mississippi	9
Missouri	16
New Jersey	9
North Carolina	11
South Carolina	9
Tennessee	12
Texas	13
Virginia	12
West Virginia	6
Total	168

The following States are in doubt:

Indiana	15
New York	36

The result, therefore, depends upon New York, and this State both parties are claiming. The last bulletin from that State is as follows.

"New York World claims Cleveland's plurality in New York State of over 2,000. The New York Times claims he will have 1500 plurality. The Republicans claim Blaine has carried the State, but it will require the official count to decide it."

Whoever carries it, the probabilities are that the plurality will be less than 1,000. In New York St. John polls over 20,000 votes, and Butler about 16,000.

The following is the vote of Coshocton county.

	R.	D.
Adams	112	153
Bedford	125	108
Bethlehem	85	128
Clark	107	136
Crawford	58	252
Franklin	86	155
Jackson	232	198
Jefferson	107	179
Keene	128	72
Lafayette	129	143
Linton	171	233
Mill Creek	45	107
Monroe	104	133
New Castle	107	119
Oxford	139	114
Perry	88	141
Pike	86	98
Tiverton	61	160
Tuscarawas	484	545
Virginia	159	100
Washington	121	68
White Eyes	105	127
Total	2,837	3,469

There were five Greenback, and 40 Prohibition votes polled.

All day Thursday business was practically suspended and the day was devoted to election returns. Excitement ran higher and higher around the bulletin board in front of the Democratic headquarters, and the Republican in front of The Age office. Returns were received at Democratic headquarters which set them wild. No attention was paid to Ohio, but the interest was intense in New York dispatches. Republicans, with pencil in hand, caculated the returns from Associated Press reports and claimed the State by a small majority on the face of the returns. Men were almost wild with their intense interest, and when bad whisky began to manifest itself everybody was apprehensive of trouble which was brewing. Suddenly the storm broke and for fifteen or twenty minutes the scenes between and in front of the bulletin boards beggared description. One blow was struck and immediately the passions of every partisan were aflame, and it looked for awhile as though a general riot would result. In one minute twenty blows were struck and as many men were in close conflicts writhing and twisting like so many vipers.

Fortunately no one was hurt and the presence of the Sheriff and Mayor at the opportune moment saved many a man from a worse fate than a bloody nose and a black eye. In two more minutes the fight would have been general and there's no knowing the result. Towards night the returns began to come in again, favorable. The same scenes at the night headquarters were repeated as on Tuesday and Wednesday until midnight, when for the third time the Demoorats gave it up and the Republicans were jubilant.

On Friday morning the sun rose as usual, but its beams were not as rosy for the Republicans as in the past twenty-five years. The labor of that period, though well and faithfully done was disregarded, and the Democrats were again in the ascendency. Through all the vote of Coshocton county was unknown save that Tuscarawas township gave the Republicans a gain of 40. However, Clerk Gamble was busily counting the returns, and Coshocton county showed signs of immense gains to the Republicans.

AT THE POLLS.

Election Day, its Sights and Incidents — How the News was Sent, and How Received in Coshocton

Tuesday, the day of all days dawned gloomy, dark and miserable. It has been said that a bright day is a Republican day, and the reverse is true for Democratic. Something of this was passing through the minds of the people, for as the day became more and more gloomy and a chilly, drizzling rain began to fall, the Democratic spirits began to rise and the Republican to fall with the barometer. At six o'clock the opening of the polls was attended by a few choice spirits from both parties. The day passed off very quietly, and but little commotion was observed around the poll room, save when a vote was challenged or a doubtful voter was brought in guarded on either side by the parties who had captured him and were bringing him to vote. In either case the loungers around the doors would rush up to see the result, and afterward break up into little groups to discuss the outcome.

By noon over 700 votes were cast, and at the closing of the polls 1035 had been deposited. Then it was that the suppressed excitement which had been kept back all day began to break forth in shouts for the different candidates.

Then the counting began and the streets began to fill with eager men, anxious to hear the first whisper across the mighty wire. Democratic headquarters were established at the Court House and Republican headquarters at the Central Hall. Early in the evening these rooms began to fill, and Letting on the streets was freely indulged in. Good nature reigned supreme and the men of the two parties mingled amicably in the two headquarters freely expressing their hopes and fears and gravely discussing the situation. When the Associated Press dispatches began to arrive, however, the partisans began to hunt their own headquarters. Bright and glowing shone the lamps in the Court room, the Democratic headquarters, while the gas jets at Republican headquarters cast a sickly glare on a crowd of uneasy men. The very walls were blue as the dispatches came thick and fast conveying no comfort to the assembled Republicans. Over at Democratic headquarters the enthusiasm was boundless. Men embraced each other, hats went flying to the ceiling, and one of the wildest scenes imaginable was being enacted there. Senator Crowell was reading dispatches, and administering comfort to the hungry Democratic soul. About ten o'clock the august Senator announced that the lights were out at Republican headquarters and that Republicans were going home. A wild cheer greeted this announcement, and the Democrats became wilder than before, one good old brother in bondage yelled "Glory Hallelujah, Georgia has gone Democratic."

At this point the tide began to turn and a ringing cheer went up from the Republicans. Those who were on the streets went back to headquarters where the cheers were heard. As the good news increased, the funeral was transferred to Democratic headquarters which at midnight was silent and almost deserted. The enthusiasm at Republican headquarters now became immense. L. K. Anderson, Stacey Beebe and W. H. Parrish read the bulletins as they came, and the prospect improved more and more. All through the night the bulletins poured in.

On Wednesday the excitement had in no wise abated. The bulletin boards were surrounded by eager, noisy crowds, and when news came favorable to either party, cheer upon cheer rent the air, and the crowd flocked from one bulletin board to another, as the cheers went up indicating fresh returns. Larger and larger, wilder and wilder became the crowd at the bulletin boards as the returns began to substantiate Republican claims.

At night the Democratic headquarters did not show up, and Democrats went early to their homes. Republican headquarters opened up again and dispatches were received as before. The dispatches began to be more and more confident of the election of Blaine, and at midnight the boys turned out on the streets with the band, torch lights and tin horns, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. The steel works whistle was tied down, and at interval through the night the steam from the old engine, kept up for two days for that very purpose, furnished more concentrated enthusiasm than five hundred men.

On Thursday morning the excitement which had died down was again fanned into a furious heat by the closeness of the contest, and as the bulletins became fewer and fewer, and the crowd at the boards smaller and smaller, doubt again began to enter the minds of the Republicans, and the Democrats began to look up.

Friday morning 10:08: The Associated Press bullentins that Cleveland's plurality in New York is 831. This gives him the State and elects him President.

Columbus, O., 10:7 A. M.

To The Coshocton Age:—Republican State Committee of New York at four A. M. to day, state they believe Blaine has a plurality in that State. Belief based on returns collected directly from every election district in State. Indications are result depends on electoral vote of New York.

J. F. Odlevee.

Donation Party

The donation party at the parsonage of Rev. Lewis G. Walker, at Tiverton Centre on Thursday of last week, was one of the most pleasant, and perhaps, largest assemblage of relatives and friends in this section of similar occasion. The ladies came with well-filled baskets and when the contents were spread upon the tables, Rev. Walker and his amiable lady and all guests present were ushered into the dining room and found the tables laden with a sumptious feast of substantials and delicacies. About sixty-four surrounded the festal board, whereupon Brother Matthew Hyatt offered a very impressive prayer for the occasion up to whom all blessings flow. After partaking of the feast numerous presents were presented to Rev. Walker and his amiable lady. Mrs. Harvy Winslow read the list of articles presented and the names of the donors.

After the presents were all presented Rev. Walker delivered a prayer to the Allwise Being for the assistance in the good cause. When the festivities closed both Rev. Walker and his estimable lady presented their sincere thanks to their friends and neighbors for their kind remembrance and courtesy and the many presents bestowed upon them.

It was one of the most agreeable occasions that has occurred in this township for a long time.

I wrote the above by request of your worthy readers of this township.

L. M.

THE AMISH.

A Curious People who Bang Their Hair and Wear Mother Hubbards.

Correspondence Chicago Times.

Among the curious people in Ohio are the Amish, who settled in Holmes and Tuscarawas counties at the beginning of the century. Permit me to tell you some things about them. They are Germans, but I am not informed from what particular part of Germany they originally came. They are a queer set, indeed, and would, no doubt, create a sensation were any of them to walk down Michigan avenue on a pleasant afternoon. They are farmers by occupation, and the very best to be found, notwithstanding they are as old-fashioned in their methods of tilling the soil as in everything else. The grain they take to market is the plumpest and cleanest to be seen, and the cattle and horses they dispose of are always bigger, fatter, and stronger than any one else's. They live in comfortable wooden houses surrounded by orchards, and usually across the road from the great red barns, which they provide for their live stock. Carpets are unknown to them unless it be those made of rags and woven by one of their own number. The houses are barren of pictures or other ornaments, and what few articles of furniture they possess are of the cheapest kind. Nevertheless they are wealthy as a rule, and when not engaged in loaning out their surplus cash at a fair interest, are adding to their wide acres and building newer and greater barns. They are honest to the cent, but withal shrewd, especially when trading horses or buying land. If a merchant by mistake gives them more change than is due they invariable return it. Their peculiarity, of course, is the fault of their religion, which was founded by a man who spelled his name Amish, but pronounced it Om-ish. The men are as rugged as the hills on which they live, and the women as fresh as the breezes off the ocean. They use home-spun cloth entirely, and their only shades are black, blue, grey and yellow. The men wear broad-brimmed black hats, cow-hide boots, pantaloons three inches too short, flannel or checked shirts, and square-cut coats reaching just below the hips. They never shave, and their full beards are dark and fine and shine like silk. The hair, which grows thick and straight, is never touched by the profane hands of a professional barber. Fathers cut the children's hair, while the mothers perform the same task for the fathers. Beginning at the temple, the shears are run in a direct line to the other temple. The top of the head receives no attention, but the hair is combed forward over the brow and then "banged" better than any hair dresser in the country can do it. I asked an Amishman, while in Tuscarawas county the other day, how long his people had been banging their hair, and he told me that old Amish had originated the style over one hundred and fifty years ago. Little did that pious old soul imagine that he was setting an example for nineteenth century swells to follow. By way of a clincher, my informant declared that his grandfather, who flourished in Pennsylvania with the other Amish, wore his hair in that peculiar manner as far back as the revolutionary war.

The women make their dresses after the style of those designated as Mother Hubbards. They are ignorant, however, of that concern in the bosom which other women call a yoke. About their shoulders they wrap a business resembling a shawl, the ends of which they sew, pin or tie to their waists. Quaker women, I believe, wear the same sort of an apparatus. These cloths or shawls are either blue, black or yellow, and are worn by old and young alike. A three-year-old girl, in fact, is dressed the same as a woman of sixty. In their homes, however, the maidens wear badges, for the benefit of the young men, I presume, in the shape of snow white caps, while the married women dress their heads in black. When they go to market or leave home for any other purpose the women don huge sunbonnets to protect their faces from the weather as well as from the curious gaze of the outside world.

They shun all kinds of jewelry except the marriage ring, which is worn on the third finger and is a simple band of gold. They are good, pure women and rear their families to serve the Lord and fear the devil. Some of the girls are really beautiful with their dark hair, clear complexions, pink cheeks, made so by nature, and modest ways. They wear coarse, heavy shoes, but I've seen many a classic foot in that neighborhood, but alas! if the truth must be told, the quaint owners of the same were either hoeing corn, pitching hay, or worse yet, feeding their father's swine. Think of a beautiful girl with the foot and form of Venus slopping pigs by the roadside!

Within a few years the Amish people have been rent apart and now there are two factions. Civilization is quietly at work among them, and before long I look to see corsets for the women and drinking places for the men. As long as civilization let the Dunkards alone they were at peace with each other. Civilization steps in, however, and now there is war. Formerly when the Dunkards went to church their feet were washed by one deacon or elder and wiped by another. Civilization taught some of them that the washing and wiping could be done just as well by one as by two. This was the rock upon which the church split in twain. In the one two men do the foot act, and in the other the washing and wiping departments have been consolidated. So it is with the Amish. The orthodox Amish will not have anything to do with buildings set apart for church purposes. They worship in the dwellings of their members and elect preachers from their own numbers.

They will not wear buttons on any of their garments, but use instead great metal hooks and eyes. Lightning rods they regard as devices of Satan, while wagon and buggy springs are denounced in the strongest terms. The civilized, or Hickory Amish, as the are called, build churches and look with favor on lighthing rods, as well as wagon springs. They have even cast aside their hooks and eyes, and before long will no doubt become reckless enough to have their hair cut by a barber. Both branches of the church, however, believe in a literal hell of burning sulphur, and that horrible dogma is vigorously taught every Sunday in the year. They are also firm in the conviction that no one will be saved except those who subscribe to the Amish religion. Children are taught that if they fall away from the church they will surely be roasted when they die. Hell is painted in the most lurid colors obtainable, and the picture is held before the gaze of frightened youngsters morning, noon and night, 365 days in the year. They fast at regular intervals, and like the Dunkards, have their feet washed when they enter the sanctuary. The ministers in their sermons or talks devote a great deal of attention to pride, which they term the greatest sin, inasmuch as it is the foundation of all other sins. Flaming colors, high-heeled shoes, false hair, striped hose, and such things are denounced as the agents of the evil one, whose seductive ments lead down to death and perdition. Each congregation elects three ministers at a time, two to preach and one to look after the poor. To be a preacher once, however, is to be a preacher always, as the commission is perpetual.

Ministers in the orthodox church are always farmers, and are not paid for their services. Among the Hickories men of some learning are selected and are supported by the congregation over which they preside. Education is not discountenanced in either church by any means, but each child is taught to read, write and "figure." Too much learning is considered a bad thing, as it tends to make the child dissatisfied with his lot, and eventually leads him away from the fold.

There are two things an Amishman will not do under any circumstances if it is possible for him to avoid it. He will neither go to war nor go to law. All their difficulties are settled in church after their regular morning services are over. As they are an honest, moral, God-serving people, church trials are few and final in the decisions reached. Among the names very common among the Amish are these: Yoder, Miller, Mast, Troyer and Hostetter. I heard of several Jack Millers. In order to avoid confusion they are designated as Curly Jake Miller, referring to this particular Jake Miller's hair, Big Jake Miller and so on. A Mr. John A Hostetter lives at Canal Dover, Tuscarawas county. He is mayor of the village, and has a large clientage. He told me that his father, who was a strict Amishman, and believed firmly in the tenets of that church, enlisted during the war, and was excommunicated, you might, say, for his patriotism. Young Hostetter and his brother became disgusted with the church for this reason and left it. They educated themselves, and both are now successful professional men. The father, after he left the army, returned to Ohio, was taken back into the church, and then removed to Missouri, where there is another large Amish settlement. Mr. Hostetter told me that in the orthodox branch of the church lovers are permitted to "bundle," as in certain parts of Scotland. Immorality, however, is almost an unknown sin to them. In the morning young people breakfast together, after which they separate until the next Sunday.

Originally the Amish were Whigs, but for some reason they changed their political fronts, and are now a unit in support of Democratic principles.

France and China are still peppering away at each other. The French have got themselves in the position of the Irishman who had the bear by the tail, afraid to hold on and afraid to let go. While many have been wounded and killed, and several slight battles have been fought, yet there is no war between France and China, that is, war has not been formally declared. Each nation seems to be watching to obtain a chance to throw the other on the wrong side of the questions at issue so as to obtain the sympathy and good will of the other nations of the world. France seemed to think that picking off John Chinaman would be funny, but it was not so funny when the Chinamen surrounded the French army in Tonquin and totally demolished it. One peculiar phase of this "unpleasantness" between France and China is the slowness with which the news of the war travels over the vast empire. Probably one-half of the Chinese in the interior provinces have not heard of the bombardment of Foo Chow, though that happened nearly three months ago. Another peculiar phase of the war is the nature and extent of their defences. Everyone has heard probably of the wonderful Chinese wall, or wan li-chang. It was built by the first Emperor of the Tsin dynasty, 2104 years ago. It was intended as a protection to the empire from the hordes of Tartars who would often inundate the provinces as a deluge and afterward retire with women, spoils and plunder obtained in the raid. It extends on the line of the northern boundary, and is 1250 miles in length. The wall is fifteen feet in height, and has a parapet of five feet, making a total height of twenty-five feet. Its thickness at base is twenty five feet and at the top fifteen feet. A broad track extends along the whole length of the wall, on which six horsemen could ride comfortably. At every 100 yards are towers 40 feet square at the base and 30 feet square at top. This is to be further extended and this will increase the length 200 miles. Part of the foundation has already been dug for part of the way, and looks like a great road, 10 Chinese feet or 25 English feet wide. It will be curious to note the progress of this immense affair and to see how soon the artillery of the French would shatter the massive masonry to pieces.

Chris Coyle Recovers His Horse and Buggy in Coshocton County

Several days ago a stranger who proves to be Marion McCune, an ex-convict, sold Chris Coyle, a livery stable keeper on Fountain alley between Fifth and Sixth streets, two sets of harness. The fellow told a plausible story and offered the goods for about one-half of their value. This fact should have excited suspicion of crookedness, but it seems did not. McCune then hired a horse and buggy for the alleged purpose of attending a funeral near Adamsville. A day or two later the owner of the harness, George W. Slater, of Adams township, called on Mr. Coyle, identified the property and took possession of it. Chris then realized that he had been dealing with a thief, and with Marshal Reed started Tuesday in search of his rig. They tracked McCune to the northern part of Coshocton county where the horse and buggy were both found, but the bird had flown.

It will be remembered that about two years ago John Stitt, of this city, purchased a horse from this same fellow which had been stolen from a man named Burris, at Newcomerstown, and several months after McCune was arrested, tried at New Philadelphia, Tuscarawas county, and sent to the penitentiary. It is presumed that he was released only a few weeks ago, and has resumed business in the old line. A description has been sent to the police authorities of the various towns in this section of the country, and it is hoped that McCune will be taken into custody.—Zanesville Courier.

Married.

On Nov. 6th, at the parsonage, by Rev. Dr. Davidson, Mr. Henry E. Boown and Miss Lilla M. Bickell.

Transfers of Real Estate.

Sheriff to Hiram H. Taylor, part of lot 228 in Coshocton for $310.

Margaret Guinther to Catherine Funk, et al. part of lot 98 in Coshocton, for $950.

Samuel W. Wood to Trueman Osborn, part of lot 5 in Avondale for $400.

A. J. Loose to T. H. Familton, 30 feet off lot 3 in Rusk addition in Lafayette, for $120.

Catherine Funk to Alfred J. Webb, half interest in lot 98 in Coshocton, for $450.

Elijah B. Murphy to George Best, his interest in 55 acres in Keene tp., for $55.

Willard Nichols to Wm. C. Furney, lots 16, 17 and 18 in Coshocton for $5,000.

The Following Letter

Is a sample of many written in answer to inquiries as to the result in their case of Dr. Kisner's new method of curing piles. It should give confidence to the many persons who have long suffered from this painful affection and who have despaired of ever finding a cure. It is home testimony and from a reliable gentleman.

Newcomerstown, O., Sept. 22.

Mr C. A. Ave, Dear Sir:—I would say that I received treatment from Dr. Kisner for piles—ulcer and fistula. My case was a bad one. I had piles about fifteen years, which run into fistula. I suffered a great deal during this time. I tried everything I could hear of to cure piles, but could get nothing to cure me, until I received treatment from Dr. Kisner. I am now cured sound and well. My piles were internal and external. I would not take $1000 and be as I was before I saw Dr. Kisner. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. K. as a gentleman, and he will do all he says he can in the cure of piles.

Resp't yours, T. T. Smith.

Dr. Kisner will be at the McDonald House Friday, Nov 14th. Charges for a cure vary from nothing (or subjects of charity) upward, depending on condition of case. No charge for consultation and examination. At Globe House, Newcomerstown, Saturday, Nov. 15.

Hopedale Normal College.

The winter term—the 98th regular session—opens December 1st. For catalogues address Rev. J. M. Jamieson, President, Hopedale O. This Institution is among the most orderly, quiet, beautiful, healthful and moral in the State.

The only college known to us that makes a specialty of spelling, reading, writing, English grammar, U. S. history, arithmetic and geography. She thus lives and labors for the improvement of the public schools, and draws her patronage solely from the surrounding community and not from any religious party.

A full and thorough scientific and classical course is provided for. Also book keeping, elocution and phonographic reporting, all free of extra charge. Please send for catalogue.

Samuel Paul,
Secretary Board of Trustees.

Nov 8-4w.

Any Housekeeper who sends at once the names of five married ladies, at same address, and 12 two cent stamps for postage, will receive free for one entire year, a handsome, entertaining and instructive Domestic Journal, devoted to Fashions, Fancy Work, Decorating Shopping Cooking, and Household matters. Best Paper published for Ladies. Every Housekeeper wants it. Regular price $1.00. Most send now. Address Domestic Journal, Aug-2-3mos Nunda, N. Y.

Send money by American Express Co. money orders. Receipts given. Money refunded if goods are lost. Sold at all offices of the Co. Payable at 6,000 places. Rates: To $5-3c; $10-5c; $20-10; $30-12c; $40-15c; $50 20c. May 17-4 mos

For Rent:—Dwelling house of six rooms, located on Main street. Inquire of John Burt Jr. st

NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE STOCK EMPIRE OF THE WORLD.

Cattle Raising in Texas—Information for Capitalists and Cattle Men Generally.

In 1775, just after the founding of the town of Laredo, at that time the only permanent settlement the Spaniards had upon the lower Rio Grande, large herds of horses, sheep, and cattle grazed on the section between the river and the Nueces. Later, when the Spaniards were driven from or abandoned their Mexican possessions in Texas, cattle and other stock running wild increased rapidly. After the planting of Austin's colony in Texas all new settlers brought cattle with them, and thus in 1830 there were said to be 100,000 cattle in Texas; of this number probably three-fourths or more were Spanish cattle, wild, fierce and untamed.

The first advance toward cattle drives was in 1837, when "cowboys" commenced collecting the half wild cattle and driving them into the interior for sale. The greater part of these cattle were running into Rio Grande and Nueces counties, and were without brand or mark to denote ownership.

It was not until 1842 that driving to New Orleans assumed any definite state. It is said, however, that the Bowie brothers—Ezekiel, who invented the "Bowie" knife; and James, who was afterward prominently identified with the Texas revolution—were engaged in driving cattle to Mississippi, but it was probably on a small scale.

Up to 1849, though there were numerous herds of cattle in the State, there was hardly outlet for them. The earliest authenticated Northern drive was in 1846, when 1009 head of Texan cattle were driven to Ohio, fed and sold there.

In 1850 drives began to California, and in 1856 to Chicago.

From the Northern drive in 1846, drives as a venture continued, though irregularly, until the war. Many of these cattle, even at an early date, were sold on the ranges and then driven off by the buyers.

In 1837, when Texas succeeded in throwing off the Mexican yoke and becoming a Republic, all unbranded cattle found at large was declared public property. This, of course, decreased the value of all live stock.

Indians and Mexicans helped themselves to all they desired, and Texas "Mavericked" those that displayed no brand.

This word "Maverick" is said to have originated with a certain Irishman by that name who was one of the foremost in adding to his stock by taking all he could find; in some cases it is said he took what belonged to others also; however, the word thereafter was applied to all cattle unbranded that had ceased sucking, as a sucking calf rightfully belongs to the owner of the mother, and is branded accordingly. Owing to the number of cattle running loose, and the small demand up to the civil war, cattle in Texas were of little value. The drives were limited, and the shipment to New Orleans being confined to one steamship line, it was not considered a good investment, Those who did enter in the business required very little capital and, excepting when preparing for a shipment or drive, very little help.

In 1860, as nearly as could be estimated, there were 4,785,400 cattle in Texas.

The civil war, preventing as it did any regular drive, and admitting of hardly any outlet, caused the number of cattle to increase largely; being neglected, many dishonest "ranchers" took advantage of the opportunity offered to brand all cattle without mark, regardless of ownership. Seeing the state in which things had arrived, a sort of mutual protection organization was established, and districts were apportioned; each district furnished cowboys and agents to periodically round up and brand all calves with the mark their mother bore. This organization also looked carefully after the interests of those owners whose absence was compulsery. Under this system cattle trade took a more definite and better shape. Cattle at that time could be bought for from $3 to $5 per head, and were worth $30 in the North; picked cattle worth $5 in Texas would bring $50 North and East. This was in 1865.

After the war cattle traffic became a regular business, and the demand ever since has been steady.

From 1862 to 1880 over 4,000,000 were driven north, about 100,000 to California and over 100,000 to New Mexico and Arizona. Besides these many thousands were stolen by Mexican raiders and Indians. It is also estimated that 250,000 left Texas by water.

The number of cattle that left Texas by different means since drivers commenced up to 1880 was estimated to be over 5,500,000.

In spite of the cheapness of cattle in Texas and the comparatively large prices paid in the North, the business previous to 1869 was not profitable.

And for these reasons:

Organizations composed of well-armed men were stationed—not by any State authority—at differents points in Kansas and Missouri to forbid the driving of cattle across the State lines. When the Texans persevered a battle resulted, and during the confusion that ensued the cattle were either stampeded or stolen. To prevent a battle, which was necessarily bloody, the Texans often paid a high tax for permission to take their cattle through the State. The ostensible reasons for this opposition were two; one was because the members of Kansas and Missouri desired to retain the open pastures for their own cattle exclusively, and the other was a fear of what was known as the "Texas fever." While these were the reasons given and may have been good ones at the time, this opposition to Texas cattle not only occasioned loss of life, but gave thievs an excellent opportunity to steal. Some drovers, in order to escape paying a tax or losing their cattle made wide detours until west of all settlements. This manœuvre was of little benefit; for while a tax paid to the border forces was a virtual surrender of the profits, a long detour caused the cattle to arrive at the Northern market in an impoverished and less valuable state. As these disastrous features disappeared, the drive increased in size and number.

In 1871 the drive increased to 700,000. In 1873 it was 500,000 and in 1880 it amounted to over 300,000. The decrease in the number of cattle drives which these figures show was probably due to the fact that railways and steam ships are fast taking the place of drives.

Cattle raising is probably more profitable than in any other State. Land is cheap, water is fairly plenty for a prairie section, and the temperature is such as to enable the cattle to live the year around without shelter.

Owing to the large number now engaged in the business, the great amount of capital invested—over sixty millions dollars—and the increasing interest taken by capitalists in this industry, cattle raising is being reduced to a science.

It is hardly to be supposed that any one would contemplate entering into stock raising without some knowledge of what he contemplates undertaking, as well as sufficient money, not only to start him upon a firm basis, but to maintain that basis for at least five years.

In purchasing land it is necessary that at least fifteen acres be allotted to each head of cattle, or in other words, a man should regulate his land purchase by the number of head he intends placing upon that land, and unless he sell as fast as they increase, so as to confine the stock to the number of head he started with, he should add land— in ratio of the increase.

One of the most valuable incidents connected with stock raising is the branding of the stock.

Under the State law every owner of cattle is compelled to brand his cattle, and to mark it with a flesh mark. Of course this is only compulsory where you desire the protection of the State. Without brand or mark no man can expect to obtain protection, as he has nothing to prove his ownership. A record is kept in the county books of the brand and mark of each cattle owner, and a certificate is issued to him, which assures him protection and invests in him all right, title, and interest in cattle with said brand and mark upon them wherever they may be found within the State.

When a man sells cattle, horses or other stock bearing his brand, he conveys by a warrant all right, etc., to the purchaser, who, if he so desires, may counter-brand. By the aid of these conveyances which set forth the brand and mark—or brand, anyhow—all cattle can be traced to the original owner, no matter how many hands they have gone through.

This feature is valuable in the case of stolen cattle.

Under the Trespass Law of 1873, all cattle owners were held responsible for the damage done by the cattle to crops, etc., of the agriculturists. This law added greatly to the expense of stock raising for two reasons: the stock raiser was compelled either to erect fences or to employ a large number of "cow boys" to watch and manage his cattle. Some stock men preferred to fence, for it enabled them not only to keep their cattle more securely, but to "accidently on purpose" inclose thousands of acres of public land, or even private land which did not belong to them. It might here be mentioned that the recent "fence cutting" in Texas grew out of this outrage, added to the fact that not only was land stolen by large syndicates, but public highways were inclosed in direct violation of laws and public right.

Many stockmen, on the passage of this trespass law, moved further west or southwest, in order that they might escape either of these inconveniences. In all grazing country the cattle make way for sheep, and sheep for farmers. Thus, where cattle and sheep have respectively fed and thrived in past days now exists fields of wheat and oats, orchards and even cities.

After obtaining the land required, cabins, stables and corrals have to be erected, and wagons, mules, horses, harness, saddles with equipments, ranch tools, outfits, and other necessary articles have to be provided before buying cattle. Three-year-old cows can be bought for $10 and bulls for $20.

After equipping your ranch in the manner described you buy you cattle; with these come "cowboys," for cattle without cowboys are worse than devils unchained. These cowboys you give twenty-five dollars per month with board. Each cowboy must have at least five horses; these can be bought for $30; they are not mustangs, in fact a mustang is very rare in Texas, but horses of Mexican origin, small, tough, sure-footed, active and rarely tame. The tutorage they go through is not calculated to soften them any, and they remain wild to the end. Many of them subsist entirely upon grass, though some of them have been taught after considerable trouble that corn grains are not pebbles. Cases have been known where these little animals have nearly starved before a manger filled with corn and oats.

Now you have your ranch, either fenced or guarded by numerous cowboys, equipped in every way, so you have nothing to do save look around a little occasionally, and draw checks to pay expenses for at least five years. The first five years is the hardest period; on it depends the future success. After the first five years have elapsed, if you have started with 1,000 head of cattle and things have run along smoothly, you may now have 5,000, including calves. All these have been branded and you now await a customer; or, if you so desire, send them North for sale. The customer who buys your cattle is a man who probably has an order to fill. He starts out, buys a number of cattle from a man, places them in charge of his agent with instructions to follow him; he then goes ahead buying what suits his fancy or what he desires; they are set aside until the agent arrives and drives them on. Thus he goes through the country until he has completed his purchases, all of which are picked up by his agents and driven to their destination.

In conducting a drove about forty horses and a dozen cowboys are needed for every 2,500 head of cattle; these, together with a camp wagon drawn by mules, cooking utensils, and a cook, are placed in charge of a 'boss' drover, who receives about $100 per month.

In starting with a drove the foreman goes ahead, looking out for good grass and water; the most experienced cowboys, one on each side, ride at the head of the herd, called the "point;" the next experienced at the "swing," or where the line swells; behind them come the "flank" riders, while in the rear comes the "tenderfoots" or inexperienced, called the "drag." These distinctions serve as bed and mess. Any insubordination is answered by a bullet, the "six shooter" being the cowboy's most effective argument.

The writer while accompanying a drive in Northwestern Texas, was awakened one night by the bellowing and stamping of the herd. The night was black and the rain fell in torrents; by the aid of an occasional flash of lightning the foreman of the drove, a small, slender fellow, mounted on a bay stallion, could be seen moving rapidly around, swearing and cursing and calling for help; at last, finding no attention paid to his demands from one of his tents in which were several "point" riders, he whipped out his six shooter, and emptied six shots in the tent, one after another. This action had the required effect, for the "pointers" tumbled out, mounted horses, and went to work with a will. After a full hour's work the herd was quieted.

On first starting, the drove is "rounded" up compactly, and driven briskly until it becomes tractable.

During the first part of the drive the cowboys are divided into two sets—one watching and driving until midnight, the other from midnight until noon.

After the cattle become manageable, two night guards are all that are required.

The distance traveled is rarely over fifteen miles each day, according to grass and water.

After breakfast the [illegible] are [illegible]ved and given their morning meal, the horses are caught and saddled, the cook cleans up the drive is started and continued until about eleven o'clock; lunch is now taken and the cattle are allowed to graze. After finishing their lunch, the men who are to stand first guard at night go ahead with the wagon and cook to the next resting place. Here they prepare supper so that on the arrival of the herd those in charge may eat their supper, roll in their blankets and sleep until midnight.

The easiest herd to handle is a mixed herd—that is, one made up of different sexes and ages. A herd of four-year-olds is the most difficult. These four-year-olds stampede at the slightest disturbance.

The first symptom of a stampede is snorting. On hearing this a general alarm is given by the guard, and all the cowboys join in preventing the stampede.

Finding themselves surrounded the cattle commence "milling," which is crowding together with their heads toward a common centre, swinging their bodies and clashing their horns. This, unless controlled, ends in a concentrated outbreak.

In order to quiet the herd and stop the milling the cowboys circle around the struggling mass shouting and singing, while the guards and others instructed by the foreman separate those that they can, meanwhile keeping up a continual singing. By these means the attention of the herd is distracted and they gradually quiet down. A night scene of this kind in a wild country is something that words cannot describe. The bellowing of the cattle, the tramping, the clashing of horns, the shouting and singing of the cowboys represent a scene that is almost blood curdling.

Volumes could be filled with this subject of cattle raising and the incidents connected with it, but space forbids further detail.

Cattle raising is neither pleasant nor easy. From the cowboy in the humble position of "drag" to the "vaquero," who does nothing but break horses, it is a wild, difficult and dangerous life. As a business it is one that is beset with many perils and many uncertainties.

The life of a cowboy—so fascinating to read of—is one of toil and hardship as well as danger, not alone from half-broken horses and maddened bulls, but from cattle thieves and Indians. Among cowboys the "six-shooter" law reigns almost supreme, and a "tender foot" stands little chance in a combat with the ever ready pointer.

A few words about land in Texas might prove of value to a prospective purchaser in selecting a range.

The total area of Texas is 167,865,600 acres, of this 140,000,000 acres were occupied in 1880 by live stock. This acreage is not by any means divided proportionately, for in El Paso and Presidio counties there are only about 40,000 live stock—cattle and sheep—to an area of 20,000,000 acres—of which 17,000,000 is pasturage. Counting five sheep to one "cow," there would be about 800 acres of land to each head of stock in the counties named.

Of land in Texas occupied by cattle alone, there are about 13,000,000 acres.

The extension of cattle and sheep culture is regulated by grass and water; therefore until some means of cultivating the first and obtaining the second can be found, millions of acres of land in Texas will remain unoccupied.

In the Llano Estacado or Staked Plains, there are 15,000,000 acres of table land, elevated and dry. As the greater part of this section is from 50 to 75 miles from water it is worthless as cattle cannot graze except in winter more than ten miles from water. In this section 7,000,000 acres are destitute of either grass or water. What will ever be done with this large area of desert time alone can tell; at present it is not only valueless, but a detriment to travel.

Above the Llano Estacado and between the Indian Territory and New Mexico is what is called the Panhandle. This region consists of several million acres, of which nearly 3,000,000 belongs to the State of Texas. Nearly one-half of the Panhandle is without water hence unavailable for cattle raising.

A small portion is timbered with red cedar and cottonwood.

Occupancy in this section is principally by "squatting," though 30 and 50 cents have been paid per acre for large tracts of fair pasture land.

This section is better for cattle than for sheep, as large droves of wolves frequently commit depredations. West of the Rio Pecas stock-raising facilities are poor; water is scarce, grass is poor, and cattle thieves are many. This section is yet unsettled and wild, and the dangers from Mexicans and Indians make stock raising very unprofitable as well as unpleasant.

All public lands in Texas is owned by the State. The Federal Government has no land there save that used by military posts, which is almost nothing; thus, as the State Government has set aside a certain number of acres for different funds, it can be bought or leased directly from the State. Good lands not only for cattle and sheep, but for other purposes, exist in all parts of the State, and, though fast increasing in value, are still obtainable.

To attempt to enter into further detail regarding the lands of Texas and their productiveness would require columns. It might be truthfully said, however, that for cattle raising, cotton planting, fruit growing, and general agriculture it has no superior.—[Brick Pomeroy's Paper.

AGRICULTURAL.

CONDUCTED BY JOHN WAGONER.

FARMERS, contribute to these columns. Make your articles short, condensed and to the point.—[Ed Agricultural Department.

I HAVE been soiling my cows for ten week and have found it so little trouble that I think I shall try it the entire season, next year. We had not anticipated soiling this season, and consequently had planted no crops especially for it, but fortunately I had planted a half acre of sweet corn quite thick, and then as usual we planted our pea plots and the old strawberry bed, which we plowed up the first week in July, and it proved to be just enough, for we have fed three cows liberally and kept up a full flow of milk since August 5th till to-day (October 21) and now we have a good supply of pumpkins to last till cold weather.

Speaking of pumpkins, I find them cheap and excellent feed for this season of the year, and I do not know of anything so good to fed between pasture and dry feed: We usually have a few weeks after the fodder is killed when feed is scarce, if not wanting altogether, and pumpkins bridge over this space better than anything I know of.

I do not like to cut pumpkins, however, as it is heavy dirty work, and to cut enough for half a dozen twice a day is quite a tax on the strength, and I have found a way to avoid it. How? do you ask. By planting the Connecticut field or Yankee pumpkin.

They have a soft flesh and are easily broken, and the cattle can eat them without difficulty without any cutting. They will usually burst open when thrown from a wagon or over a fence and the cattle can manage them easily. This variety is grown almost universally in the Western Reserve and the eastern part of the State. I think they will out yield the common variety and are more profitable to grow. But what about the seeds, will they not dry up the milk? I think not. I have tried removing them, and feeding seeds and all and could never see any difference, and once I had a cow get out of the stable and eat a half bushel of seed at a feed and instead of drying her up she gave an extra quantity of milk for a day or two after.

In connection with soiling cows there should always be, if possible, a small pasture kept in reserve to turn the cattle on in case of a long wet spell, which would make it difficult to handle feed, or in some emergency when the work pushes, or for some reason you are short of help. I use rye for the earliest crop to cut, then oats and clover, which will last until corn, which is the main dependence, is ready. I do not sow sweet corn, but plant it about twice as thick as usual and it furnishes us table corn until frost, and makes a richer feed than if it was crowded.

Another thing which I often find profitable in the managing of my cows, is to milk a year or more before breeding. There are many excellent cows that go dry from three to five months and begin to fail in their milk very soon after they are with calf. I have two such now that I have been milking nine months and have not bred yet, and they are giving double the milk they would if they had been bred in the spring. Often a cow that is seven or eight years old can be milked profitably for three or more years, and may be fattened for the butcher while giving milk enough to pay for her keeping. The fattest cows I ever sold had been milked two years and up to the day they were killed, and I once milked an old cow long past her prime for thirty-seven months, and sold her to the butchers for a good paying price. Whenever I find in the fall that we are likely to be short of milk I look around for a thrifty cow—not with calf—that is giving milk, and get her on full feed as soon as I can and then push her all that I can and I get a fine flow of milk, while she is gaining in weight and value, and I rarely fail to get from $12 to $20 more than she cost, which usually pays for her feed and leaves me the milk a clear gain. But Uncle Sam has ordered the white flag with black center run up, I see, which means "a cold wave is coming," and I must look after some potatoes which I have still out, and so I must bring my "cow talk" to a close.—[Waldo F. Brown in Farmers' Advance.

THE SMOKING NUISANCE.—If a farmer can have choice between the man who smokes and the one who does not, he cannot afford to hire the smoker. The smoker spends too much time hunting for his pipe and tobacco and firing up when at work; and though he pretends to work and smoke at the same time, the pipe takes up his attention and the employer's interests suffer. But more than this occurs—smoking makes a man lazy. The first effect is to brace him up a little, but a few minutes later it relaxes its sinews his energies flag and he feels like crawling under the shade and taking a day, I know how it is, for I am an occasional smoker myself. If I have business on hand I postpone smoking, knowing that smoking unfits me for labor, mental and physical.

I did not realize how many times a day my men smoked, until I employed them in the office during rainy weather. Some of them could not dispense with smoking from the morning until the noon bell, but wanted to indulge two or three times feeling uneasy under the restraint. I do not doubt these men would smoke six or eight times daily in the fields, and every smoke would entail a loss of ten minutes, say one hour per day, or one day per month—a loss of $12 for eight months. No matter how careful the men may try to be, they are liable to lay the burning pipe or cigar down, and forget it until the buildings are in flames, or to drop a match in an absent minded moment, thus costing the proprietor several thousand dollars.

Again, I say, I know how it is myself. I am one of the most cautious of men, and never enter a barn or shop with a lighted cigar nor light one in the barn. One day desiring to enter the barn, I laid my lighted cigar on a block two rods away, between the bard and woodshed. Coming out of the barn I met some visitors and the cigar was forgotten, we walked down through the berry field, and when we came back we found people fighting fire. The cigar had been blown off the block. It fell down among dry chips and litter, and we came near being burned out. Smoking is not only a foolish waste of time and money and a source of danger to property; it undermines health, and unless the occasional devotee is scrupulously neat makes him less companionable. The inveterate, perpetual smoker is a nuisance.—[Charles A. Green, in N. Y. Tribune.

THE honest man in every trade suffers through shortcomings of the careless ones, and the downright rascality of the dishonest ones, among their fellow craftsmen. The grocer who puts sand in his sugar causes the cautious housewife to look with suspicion upon the quality of sugar furnished by many another grocer. The honest horse dealer often finds his character called into question because rascally jockeys have given his business a bad reputation. A conscienceless, grasping, lying newspaper causes scores of honest ones to be looked upon with distrust and disfavor. And the same point is brought out in every industry and every profession—it suffers through the knaves that are in it. And farmers are by no means the lightest sufferers in this particular. A scoundrelly farmer is just as much of a nuisance to the community as a scoundrelly grocer, lawyer, editor or contractor. When he sells his produce short in weight or measure; when he fills his barrels with windfalls and tops them out with selected picked apples; when he slaughters a diseased animal and rushes the fresh meat into an unsuspecting local market; when he offers antiquated hens for spring chickens; when he conceals the defects, magnifies the virtues, and in every available way misrepresents to the buyer the qualities of what he has to sell; when he does any or all of these things he depreciates the standing of farmers as a class in the eyes of the class of people to whom farmers must sell their wares. Farmers have no greater enemy than the rascal who guides the plow; and they should shun him as they would the sharper who makes any other employment the means of swindling his fellow men. He is a red flag of warning to set the consumer watching the honest producer, and breeds distrust between people whose business relations should be characterized by the utmost confidence. Agriculture deservedly has the reputation of being the most honest and straightforward of all pursuits; and perhaps this very fact makes the position of the palpably dishonest farmer the most contemptible. He is out of place, and the country wants none of him. Let him be socially ostracised and commercially boycotted until he shall cease to disgrace the one vocation to which we rightfully look, above all other, for honesty pure and simple.

THE American Cultivator thus tells how to compel a mare to suckle her colt: Hitch the mare securely to a strong ring of timber in the corner of a large box stall, pen or barn floor so that her right side may come against the partition directly in front of her, so that she cannot go forward. Take a long leather strap with a buckle on one end, a pole strap to double harness or a strong hold back of single harness will do. Take up the left forefoot bending the knee so as to bring the foot well up the back of her fore arm, just below the body, pass the strap twice around both for arm and cannon bone and buckle tightly. After she finds she cannot free herself she will probably stand quietly on three legs, when, with the assistance of one or two other parties, the foal can be placed so that he will soon be helping himself. Be as gentle as possible, for her refusal to nurse the foal is probably due as much to nervousness as anything. After a few lessons she will probably allow the youngster to take his milk without having her foot strapped up, and in a day or two will, in most cases, take proper care of it without assistance or care from any one. In very severe cases it may be necessary to put down posts to which strong planks can be nailed at the proper height, and two strong, short bars be arranged one in front of her breast, the other about the height of the breeching strap behind her. One plank on each side will be sufficied. The posts can be set firmly into the ground, selecting a smooth, level spot. Lead her between the planks, put the bars in front and behind her and then strap her foot up, and in a short time the foal, with a little assistance, will have his fill.

THAT there will be a great diminution in the wool clip of '85 can not be for a moment doubted by any one at all conversant with the subject. All over the country the sheep men are curtailing their flocks. Even in Texas, where it is to be supposed the business would pay if anywhere, the discouraging conditions surrounding sheep husbandry for the past few years have operated to check the rapid increase in the number of sheep. In the Ohio valley it is estimated (though we think the estimate is too strong) that already fully 25 per cent. of the sheep have been slaughtered. The past week in this section sheep have sold as low as twenty five cents per head, showing to what desperate lengths men will go when they become panic stricken. In Australia it is estimated from 10,000,000 to 12,000,000 have died from the effects of the drought. Taking all things into consideration, it is therefore evident that the wool supply of another year will be very materially curtailed, and consequently prices will have to advance. Reasoning from these data, we would not be surprised if about next spring many of those men who have sacrificed their flocks will wish they could hear their friendly bleat again.

SHEEP cannot endure the lack of care to which cattle are too often subjected. In fact, sheep are of comparatively delicate constitution, and must have tender care and suitable food to make them at all profitable. If sheep once begin to run down in the fall or winter it is almost impossible to make them take a turn for the better; and more than likely their pelts will adorn a pole in the shed before spring. The only way to prevent such a catastrophe is to keep them in good stock condition the year through. Besides uniformity in condition insures a fleece of uniform quality, and of longer, stronger and clearer fibre, and so much more merchantable than if the sheep are allowed to get out of health and and throw off the impurities of the skin into their wool. So there is a two-fold reason for keeping the sheep in good, healthy, growing condition. It lessens the death rate and improves the quality and weight of the fleece.

THE season is coming when extra precaution should be used to keep the horses' feet in a healthy condition. Wash the fetlocks frequently in muddy weather, and with warm castile soap-sud if there is any irritation of the skin; then, after wiping dry, apply a little lard or sweet oil. Grease heel or scratches, in cold weather is much more frequent and much more severe than in warm weather. A horse that is well cared for will never suffer from either, as the disorders are generally results of neglect.

THE best thing to relieve a suffering horse, cow, sheep, or hog is Day's Horse and Cattle Powder prepared from the prescription of the celebrated London veterinarian, Dr. Jas. T. Day It is safe and reliable. Full directions with each package. Price 25 cents per package of one pound, full weight.

GLEANINGS.

One-third of the towns in Kentucky have taken advantage of the local option law to prohibit the sale of liquor.

The population of Los Angeles, California, has increased from 11,000 by the census of 1880 to 26,000 at the present date.

Cincinnati is to have an odd monument in the form of a ruin built from the broken pillars and fragments of the Court House burned during the riot.

War has been declared in Philadelphia against the sparrow. The people of that city are endeavoring to get other cities to unite with them against the little feathered Ishmaels.

No sooner did the people of Pittsburg discover the vast use and value of natural gas than the Standard Oil concern had obtained virtual control of the entire product. That's the way it goes.

Americans are liberal patrons of French art. In seven years Americans have paid $9,190,000 for French paintings. The purchases have steadily increased from $701,000 in 1877 to $1,750,000 in 1883.

It is estimated that the population of the United States has increased 12 per cent. since the census of 1880, and the number of voters in the country is now estimated at 14,000,000, of whom 1,000,000 are colored.

W. W. Corcoran, of Washington, has given for public purposes not less than $3,000,000, besides $1,000,000 devoted to charities, and he has at least $10,000,000 left, as he is the largest real estate owner in Washington.

Discovered among the ruins of the Zuni and Aztec cities are spindles and whorls remarkably like those employed by the Highlanders in Scotland. The position of some would indicate antiquity of at least 2,000 years.

Pluck, enterprise and shrewdness with a small sum of money, were the capital with which Catherine Remont opened a market stall in Philadelphia. She was then 18 years old. To-day she is 58, and has $250,000 in the bank.

Large beds of gold ore have been found near Ouro Preto, Brazil. Its average richness is $40 per ton. Nearly all of the territory has been covered by "concessions," which correspond to recorded mining claims, but are broader.

In regard to the discovery of silver ore in New York and other Atlantic States, Prof. Newberry asserts that it is not uncommon along the Appalachian range, but seldom occurs in paying proportions. Nine-tenths of the mines in these districts fail.

Students at several of the German universities have taken to rowing under English trainers, who say the pupils utterly refuse to give up beer or tobacco while getting ready for races, and therefore do not get into condition to accomplish much.

The Patent Office is preparing 2[illegible] India ink drawings of models to represent the mechanical and industrial progress of the country for the New Orleans Exposition. Thirty-[illegible] artists are at work making the drawings. Twenty-eight hundred models will be sent to New Orleans also.

The remarkable petrified forests of Arizona are being worked by a Western stock corporation that manufactures jewelry, mosaics and other ornaments from the silicious wood. The colors include black, white, red, green, yellow and brown, and can hardly be distinguished from moss agate or onyx.

Those who lament the decay of the navy may take courage from the fact that, according to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, the British navy is in the same deplorable condition. The *Gazette* insists that England's boasted supremacy of the seas is but a fiction, and that it would cost $500,000,000 to put the navy in presentable shape.

A leading woman of fashion is represented as announcing that she has taken a census of one Summer resort and can count sixty girls who will never marry. The cause of this desperate celibacy is explained to be that "they are brought up to spend money, and must marry it or remain single. And the men of their own set will not marry except for some great advantage, and they know to a dot that the girls I have counted will not enrich or impoverish themselves, but will have to be sisters." Whether this condemns Summer resorts, the young men, or the young women most severely, is a question.

"Did you ever notice what an awkward, almost fearful thing a horse is when he tries to roll over?" inquired an old railroad man. "He is common place enough standing up, but tumbling about on the ground, with legs flying and his head pitching wildly, none but those accustomed to horses like to go near him. Well, a locomotive is like a horse, only a good deal more so. Did you ever see an engine on its back? I did, and it is one of the most impressive sights I ever saw. It was many years ago, down in York State. A bridge had washed out and the locomotive of a freight train plunged in. It turned over and lay on its back in six or eight feet of water. When it went in she was going forty miles an hour down grade, with a big head of steam on. For ten minutes she kept up her speed. The way those drivers went round and round was a wonder. The water flew in torrents for rods around. If she had kept it up an hour I believe there wouldn't have been a bucket of water left in the creek. It was the oddest sight I ever saw—a locomotive with her nose in the mud and her drivers up in the air going it as if she had orders."

No, my son, these are not the good old days. Take it in politics, for instance. A man concludes that he wants to run for office. We will say for Congress, for instance. He begins by staying out late at nights, seeing the boys and fixing certain corner places. Then he goes to church on Sunday with his wife, and as the preacher pounds this wily politician smiles approvingly. At night he is out with the boys. How he labors and pleads, now on one foot and then on the other. The primaries come around and he is around at the same time. Finally the convention meets. He is not in the convention personally, but you can bet he is not far away. When the balloting is over, and he is nominated, a hunting committee is appointed to see if the gentleman is anywhere about and to notify him. The committee is gone some time. They know where he was all the time but they wanted to make it appear that they couldn't find him. They come in with him at last and drag him to the platform. He thanks them for the unexpected honor which has come to him unsought, and the organ begins to grind out something about the office seeking the man.—[Chicago Herald.

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BROADBRIM'S NEW-YORK LETTER.

Correspondence Coshocton Age.

NEW-YORK, November 4th, 1884.—Brother Beecher may say what he likes, everything is not lovely in Plymouth Church. Whatever else he may do, he is bound in the present election not to hide his light under a bushel, and it is safe to say that in no campaign for twenty years has he shown more energy than in the present one.

The Reverend gentleman has gone in to win, and if Governor Cleveland does not reach the White House it will not be the fault of Henry Ward Beecher. In the meantime, however, he is not reclining on a bed of roses; receives letters by the bushels from all sorts of people, begging him to reconsider his determination to support Grover Cleveland. As well might they try to turn Niagara with a pitchfork or dam the great lakes with hay-stacks, as to turn Henry Ward Beecher aside when he has made up his mind. He comes of a remarkably headstrong family. His father before him was constantly doing extraordinary things, and no sooner had his friends recovered from one shock than he gave them another, the second generall, being much worse than the first. Mr. Beecher in his Friday night discourse appeared to think that the difference of opinion in the congregation was a very slight affair and he gave his auditors to understand that in the thirty-eight years they had been associated together that he had always had his own way and that he intended to have it until the last, or in other words he said to the people who are paying him $25,000 for thirty-eight or forty week's work, if you don't like my way you can lump it, for I will have it whether you like it or no. It was ominous to look about the room, however, for faces were missing from last Friday night's meeting which have not been absent for years, not small men but those who have been regarded as the pillars of the church, who have been foremost in its councils and whose aid financially has never been with held. These places were vacant, and though several of them turned up to prevent open scandal, yet the Friday night meeting is the social weekly event, and from that they were conspicuously absent. During the week three of the pillars of the church have given the Plymouth pastor a public excoriation. When men like S. V. White, Gen. Stewart Woodford and A. W. Tenny speak out in meeting it means something, and we will be better able to tell after election whether the defection is fatal and permanent. Still Mr. Beecher does not quail and at an Independent meeting last week he struck back at his foes with a trenchant power that caused a tremendous rattling among the dry bones. This election will be celebrated for years to come for the severing of party ties and the sundering of old time friendships, to an extent never before experienced in our history. Some of the men who stood by the cradle of the Republican party are now the most ardent friends of the Democratic candidate; and life-long Democrats whose fealty to the party was never suspected, are following the forlorn fortunes of Butler or are openly working for Blaine. A prognostic as to results will be much safer on the fifth of November than on the third. It is the desire of every one that the whole affair be over. Which ever party wins the election will have left a demoralizing effect behind, from which it will take us months to recover. One of the worst features of the campaign being the manner in which the most disreputable elements come to the surface and assume an importance which is destructive of order and of law. Known criminals are publicly courted by the opposing candidates, and magistrates tremble in the presence of the thieves who are brought before them. The Judge on the bench and the rascal whom he sentences are too closely related together. I don't know whether it would be any better to elect the judges for life or during good behaviour; one thing is very certain, and that is that nothing can be much worse than the present state of affairs.

This is indeed a city of sharp contrasts.

This week a Baron and Baroness have been discovered, the Baron working as a common laborer for a dollar per day and the Baroness adding to the family wealth by picking rags. These two were none of your bogus frauds either, but real simon pure genuine old stock. The lady born in a castle and in her girlhood waited on by an army of servants. The Baron too had his castle and retainers, but he offended the Emperor by his marriage and he was banished from Court. Burning with revenge at his disgrace, he joined a party of revolutionists, and on the defeat of his party was forced to fly the country. He reached the United States having little after paying his passage, but his wife's jewels. They parted with these precious souvenirs one by one, till at last all were gone. Neither of them had been brought up to labor and they could not seem to learn the language of our country, and their means being exhausted they sank into the direst poverty. Hunger and misery drove the proud nobleman into the streets and after a time he got work as a common laborer. His wife looked with envy on the chiffoniers as they gathered the rags in the streets. At last she took her sack and a hook and every morning when the shop girls and the mechanics are hastening to their work, the Baroness may be seen staggering along under her load of rags and paper, most of which have been gathered while others were asleep.

Strange as this may seem, it is only about two years ago that a party of four gentleman entered one of the lowest of the Bowery dives. It was near the hour of midnight and the proprietor was preparing to close. Among the painted and bedizened females who thronged the place was one whose brazen behavior challenged the sharpest criticism. The gentlemen gazed at her intently and at last drew her into conversation in her native tongue—German—and it was soon established that this wretched, painted creature was the heiress to a vast fortune and a title besides. So infatuated was she with her vile life that it required all their powers of persuasion to induce her to abandon it; at last she yielded, and in a couple of weeks after sailed for Germany to enter into her title and her vast possessions. Stranger than all this is the impositions successfully practiced year after year by clever swindlers, and the dear public seems never to tire of being gulled. Only a few years ago a magnificent Turk appeared among us; just imagine a most fascinating and engaging and deluding Turk. He was here to purchase for the Turkish government 500,000 stands of arms, 200 cannon and five billions of rounds of fixed ammunition. He was a catch in a mercantile sense, and various large manufacturers sought his acquaintance, loaded him with presents, and very humbly solicited his favor. More than one anxious mamma inquired how many wives he had on the Bosphorus, and if there were not more than five she was willing to let her darling go. At any rate this magnificent Turk had a jolly good time. He lived on the fat of the land, he wore the nobbiest of clothes, for the extent of his Turkish wardrobe was a dandy little fez; the rest of his costume being in the very height of the prevailing fashion clean down to his patent leather gaiters. This wicked Turk made love to all the pretty girls he met, and he promised at least a round dozen of them to renounce Mohammadeism and turn Christian for their sake.

To make a long story short, one morning he turned up missing; his hotel was out nearly $1000; he had borrowed right and left of everybody who would lend, and even captured several diamond rings from the girls he had engaged himself to. Then on inquiry they found out what they might have found out before, that the Turk was no Turk; but a very clever Jew who was well known in Constantinople, where he had been imprisoned for swindling, and more than once he had suffered from the bastinado. Fashionable society which had feted him was shocked—but it pocketed the insult and imposition and said nothing about it; and waited for the next. He soon came in the person of an English nobleman—a regular tip top swell. He set up an establishment here that an Englishman might envy. His coronet was on everything his carriage, his paper and the buttons of his lackey's coat. His dog cart was a sight, and it was said that his drag was the finest ever seen,—but it hadn't arrived. He captured the town, painted it a bright vermillion, and succeeded in making himself a nine days wonder. He too has disappeared, and the places that knew him once will know him no more forever.

It has been a tremendous week for processions, both Republicans and Democrats straining themselves to the utmost to prove their loyalty to their party and their chief. The weather has been against both—though the Democrats have had the largest share of sunshine. Still the weather has made little difference with either, and whichever party loses the election will have the satisfaction of knowing that it did its level best to win. Cleveland had an immense demonstration—so had Blaine—now for the grand result on Tuesday.

Yours truly,

BROADBRIM.

GET THE BEST DYES.—The Diamond Dyes for family use have no equal. All popular colors easily dyed fast and beautiful. Only 10 cts. a package at druggists. Well, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample cards, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c stamp.

WESTWARD HO!

Correspondence Coshocton Age.

DENVER, COL., October 23, 1884.—Your correspondent started for the "boundless West" at the beginning of the present month, enjoying a pleasant trip by the Grand Trunk Niagara Falls route to Chicago, and thence via the famous Rock Island to Kansas City. The Grand Trunk line through Canada has been newly ballasted and laid with steel rails, and in connection with the new Chicago and Grand Trunk up through Michigan and Indiana is really one of the best as well as the most interesting routes to Chicago. The crossing of the Niagara River at the Suspension Bridge and the St. Clair at Point Edward, are among the entertaining features of the journey. From the great metropolis of the West to the Missouri River there can be no more pleasant and interesting route than the Rock Island. During the afternoon, leaving Chicago at midday, whirling along in the elegant cars of this splendidly equipped line, one enjoys a first view of the broad prairie and fine farming lands of the Garden State, Illinois, crossing the broad Mississippi at Davenport early in the evening. In the early morning we get a glimpse of Western Missouri, equal in all respects to any country in our whole land. For several miles we follow the bank of the "Big Muddy," which is finally crossed just as Kansas City is reached. Of all the cities I ever saw—and I have seen nearly all the important ones in this country—Kansas City "takes the cake." It is a muddy, dirty, incongruous up-and-down, sorry-looking place, having probably about 70,000 inhabitants, and a commerce barely second to St. Louis and Cincinnati. Such dirty, dilapidated, scare-crow looking street cars as are drawn through the muddy roadways of Kansas City by ungainly mules, were never seen anywhere else in the United States. But the town has some good buildings, a tasty Opera House, and contains many fine people. Its growth both in population and commercial importance is really phenomenal.

Coming from Kansas City direct to Denver, one is forcibly impressed with the marked contrast between the two cities. Here everything looks as clean and as neat as a new pin. There is an appearance of brightness, newness, elegance and taste throughout the whole city. Its streets are broad and clean, and as smooth as a house floor, though unpaved. Many new building and business blocks have been erected during the past four years, and the city is greatly improved in many ways. Among the leading structures erected in the period named are: the City Hall, county Court House, the Windsor, St. James, Markham and Albany hotels, several fine school buildings, nearly equal to the Sheppard School in Washington, the Tabor Grand Opera House, Tabor Block, Cheeseman Block, Barclay Block, and several others. The newest of the public buildings is the Court House, and it is the finest one I know of in the whole country. I at first supposed it to be a new State Capitol building, until informed to the contrary. The Tabor Grand Opera House is also a structure of unusual elegance. It exceeds in costliness and convenience any similar structure I can now call to mind, the interior being furnished in beautifully hand-carved rosewood, and upholstered in the most expensive style. In this comparatively rainless region water is a great dessideratum, and dust the one objectionable feature. But in Denver the streets are systematically spridkled, averting any real discomfort, and the Holly system of water works carries a full supply to the upper stories of the highest buildings. In addition artesian wells of the purest sparkling water have been sunk in various parts of the city. This water is obtained at an average depth of 500 to 600 feet, and at a cost of $1,600 to $1,800 per well, but so pure and dilicious is it that over twenty-five of the wells have already been put down. In a future letter I will give more detailed information concerning the material growth and commercial prospects of the city and State.

Nature hereabouts is now in the "sear and yellow leaf," probably more advanced in this respect than in the East, because of the dryness of the climate, but the weather is "delightful—what the ladies would call "just perfectly lovely." It is like the old time Indian Summer I knew when a boy back in New York State. The bright mornings and the light rarified atmosphere make one feel like performing the gymnastic feat that old Mother Goose melodiously attributes to the cow.

Politics are warming up here now about as much as in any State in the Union. The great contest is over the Senatorial succession, Senator Hill, whose term expires on March 4th, having several competitors for his seat. Mr. Hill is a millionaire who has made his money in mining enterprises and who does not hesitate, they say, to use it to secure political honors. Ex-Governor Routt, who came here in 1875 as Territorial Governor, under appointment of President Grant, is also a millionaire with Senatorial aims. Routt is now Mayor of Denver. He served two terms as Governor—one by appointment and one by election after the Territory became a State. When he came here from Illinois he was a poor man, but by fortunate investments in mines and other business enterprises he has become one of the richest men in Colorado. Wealth begets political ambition in this Western country, and Routt has begun to emulate the example of Bowen and Hill by opening his barrel. It is said here that $100,000 were expended by Hill and Routt upon the primaries preceding the late State Convention, although that sounds like one of the snake and bear stories related here in the mountains.

But the real contest for the Senatorship is after all understood to be between Hill and Secretary Teller, who of course will leave the Interior Department next March. Mr. Teller is not a millionaire like the others but he is the brainiest man in the party here, and the prevailing opinion is that he will secure the prize. He is not only popular throughout the State for what he has done in various ways for her people, but he is known to have more influence in National politics than any other man in Colorado, and there is a very general feeling among all classes of citizens that he could serve them better than either of the others. This is coupled with a strong desire to award some recognition for past faithful service. The local machinery in Denver is largely controlled by Hill, and the Tribune-Republican is owned by him, but his faction lost caste somewhat by their course last year when, after the defeat in convention of their candidate for Governor, they turned in and helped elect a Democratic Governor. In addition to this there is a growing sentiment of resentment against the purchase of Senatorial seats, and the fact that Mr. Teller is not a millionaire is more likely to aid than hurt him in this canvass. Red-headed Congressman Belford is making a sort of gurrilla campaign of his own on the anti-financial platform. He is stumping the State and denouncing the money kings and their corruption of elections. Poor Belford is badly broken and will hardly have a vote for Senator.

L. M. B.

The Bible in the Public Schools

The constitution of Iowa declares that "no person shall be compelled to attend any place of worship" or pay taxes "for building or repairing places of worship."

A citizen of Bloomfield recently applied for an injunction to restrain the reading of the Bible or the singing of hymns in the school attended by his children. By a statute of the State no pupil could be required to attend these religious exercises, but the plaintiff claimed that they made the school a place of worship, and therefore he was taxed to support a place of worship, contrary to the constitutional provision above quoted. His application for an injunction was refused, and he appealed to the Supreme Court of the State. That tribunal sustains the lower court.

The school house, it says, is in some sense for the time being made a place of worship. "But the object of the constitution is not to prevent the casual use of a public building as a place for offering prayer or doing other acts of religious worship, but to prevent the enactment of a law whereby any person can be compelled to pay taxes for building or repairing any place designed to be used distinctively as a place of worship." "Possibly," concludes the opinion," the plaintiff is a propagandist and regards himself charged with a mission to destroy the influence of the Bible. But the courts are charged with no such mission."

THE Mudir of Dongola, England's only friend in the Soudan, is a slight, delicate man, with a pale, pensive face, lighted up by two large, black luminous eyes, which seem to be always looking into space, and from between which projects a preternaturally large nose, hooked like a vulture's beak. The effect of his extreme piety on the Mussulman population is very marked, and has enabled him to maintain himself in power almost within armstroke of the Mahdi. He is only visible for a short time each day before public prayers, which all officers, civil and military, are bound to attend. On these occasions he squats on a carpet, and, holding his beads in one hand, places a large Koran, resembling a family Bible, before him while a companion squats in front, at the opposite side of the room, holding a similar volume, from which he reads. This personage is a splendid looking Nubian, over six feet tall, and a cousin of the Mahdi, a fact which excites much comment.

INFANT mortality in France is computed at from 20 to 23 per cent of the population.

DURING the last ten years Italy has expended one hundred million dollars on monster war vessels.

FRANK HATTON is the youngest man ever appointed to a Cabinet position. He is only thirty-seven years old.

THE father of General Custer lives in Michigan. He is seventy-eight years old and wears a long white beard.

WITHIN the past ten years the clam hitherto unknown in that locality, has propagated itself on the California coast.

THIS year the Zulus have for the first time had the entire Bible translated for them in their own language.

THE Chinese Government has forbidden its subjects to resort to poisoning the food and drink of the enemy.

STATEMENTS are made in England that India is on the brink of an organized rebellion, formented and backed by Russia.

SINCE the cholera appeared in Italy last summer to the 1st of October, when its violence abated, 19,762 cases and 9,824 deaths occurred.

JOSEPH I., of Portugal, had a state coat with 20 buttons, each a diamond valued at $20,000, and the rest of its ornaments being in keeping with the buttons.

EUROPEAN bankers estimate that the loss to the continent during the past summer by the cholera scare exceeds $25,000,000. Switzerland suffered most severely.

ITALY proposes to adopt gold as its monetary unit. Since resumption its specie circulation has not been large, only one seventh being in silver, as required for small change.

STOKE PARK, at the village of Stoke Poges, Buckinghamshire, the church of which, immortalized by the poet Gray, stands within the grounds, has been offered for sale in England.

EXCAVATIONS are of daily occurrence on the battle field of Austerlitz, with the view of finding certain boxes containing a million of francs, said to have been buried there by Napoleon's Generals.

UPON opening a grave in a cemetery at Albany last week, the corpse, which had been buried for 29 years, was found in a perfect state of preservation, even to its hair and eyes.

GERMANY sends large quantities of game to France. Last year out of the 253,000 hares consumed in Paris, she furnished 230,000, besides 11,000 deer, 200 boars and a large quantity of feathered game.

THE women of Turkey wears the same kind of pnataloons as the men the year round. The only time they vary their costumes is when they attend a grand ball. At such times they wear dresses of the Parisian fashion.

PROFESSOR J. J. FALKENSTINE was the youngest soldier in the late war. He entered the army at the age of 8 years and 10 months, as drummer boy, and remained in the service three years and ten months continuously.

A FRENCHMAN and an Irishman recently engaged in a wood sawing match at Fall River, each contestant to saw half a cord, and the winner to take the pile. The Frenchman beat his adversary 40 seconds, in 1 hour and 36 minutes.

A SWISS mountaineer has made a bet with a wealthy Englishman that he can make the tour of Europe on foot, visiting every separate country, insid of twelve months, to start on Jan. 1, 1885. The wager is for a thousand pounds, with expenses.

ABOUT 3,650 watches are made in the United States each day, and the anuual output of the world is 6,000,000. The average life of a "ticker" is five years. A European hand-worker turns out forty watches a year, but the American machine worker makes 150.

AN Italian Admiral has invented a shrapnel shell for the 100-ton guns; at thirty yards from the cannon's mouth it bursts, throwing forward seventy-five smaller projectiles, which in turn burst, strewing in fan-shape a thick shower of balls and fragments with terribly destructive effect.

IT IS suggestive of the rigor of the discipline in the German army that the standard bearer, an officer of a battallion of infantry of the garrison at Breslau, in returning from the manœuvres, having got into a wrong train, so that his company waited in vain for him at Breslau, committed suicide to escape from the punishment which awaited him.

A SAN FRANCISCO dentist agreed to fill a person's teeth for $17.50, but when the work was completed charged $22.50. The individual refused payment and the dentist removed the fillings by force. The patient brought suit for damages and was awarded $217.50 and costs.

THE fire engines in Italian cities are still the same little hand pumps used in the beginning of this century; not a single steam fire engine exists on the peninsula, owing to the rarity of fires, but a movement is now on foot to introduce steam engines according to the American style.

A DEALER in cod-liver oil in Marseilles advertises that his fish are caught in a safe and quiet harbor, where marine monsters cannot enter to frighten them into diseases of the liver. "They live there," he says, "in peace and comfort; their lives are healthy, and this is why my cod-liver oil is the best."

ELLEN ASHMORE, of Bridgewater, Pa., lost her voice through scarlet fever and spoke in a whisper for twelve years. She became a prosperous milliner in Ohio, and lately, when some of her employes became rebellious, Miss Ashmore suddenly exclaimed in a loud voice, "Oh, darn these girls!" Since then her voice has been perfectly natural.

THE microscope reveals that there are more than four thousand muscles in a caterpillar, and that the eye of a drone contains a thousand mirrors. There are spiders as small as a grain of sand, and they spin a thread so small that it would require 400 of them to equal the size of a single hair.

THERE are 136,000 fishermen in France. The coast fisheries provide employment for only 53,000 of this great force, so that 83,000 French fisherman make their livelihood out of foreign waters. The value of fish captured in 1883 was £4,298,076, of which more than £3,000,000 worth were drawn from outside their own waters. About four fishermen out of every thousand are drowned each year.

BERLIN is divided into six electoral districts, each of which sends a Representative to the Reichstag. In the first district the number of persons entitled to vote is 21,611; in the Second, 48,869; in the Third, 31,682; in the Fourth 72,050; in the Fifth, 26,720; in the Sixth, 74,877, giving a total of 285,818. It will be seen that the Third district has not quite one-third of the number of electors who are in the Sixth district, yet each returns one Representative.

IN AN article on the religious exaltation of the Orient, Dr. Zambaco describes the sect of Rafais, who in their religious ceremonies jump dance, oscillate and shriek for two hours at a time, or until they fall into convulsions. When the excitement is at its height their power of feeling physical pain appears to be lost, for they pierce their limbs and bodies with sharp knives, and often swallow broken glass, living scorpions and cactus leaves armed with thorns.

MR. LOWTHIAN BELL, in his Presidential address to the Institution of Mechanical Engineers at Cardiff, showed that in the aggregate 156,499,000 tons of coal were brought to the surface in 1982, and that of this vast quantity 99,189,100 tons were applied to mechanical uses, while 57,309,800 were employed for heating only. Of course heat is required as an agent in many manufacturing processes, but in these cases the tonnage of the coal is placed to the mechanical account.

HERDS of elephants usually consist of from thirty to fifty individuals; but much larger numbers, even upward of 100, are by no means uncommon. A herd is always led by a female, never by a male. In localities where fodder is scarce a large herd usually divides into parties of from ten to twenty. These remain at some little distance from each other, but all take part in any common movement, such as a march into another tract of forest. These separate parties are family groups, consisting of old elephants with their children and grandchildren.

AN officer in the Russian army, who was exiled, has been conducting a cider and vinegar factory in Sacramento for ten years. He married in this country and has a family. Recently he received information of the death in Russia of his father, and being the sole heir he is entitled to a fortune of $30,000,000. During the past few days he has been engaged in securing the necessary papers, including one from the Secretary of State relative to his citizenship, and recently left for the borders of Russia, he cannot enter the territory, to look after his property.

VICE ADMIRAL CLOSE of the British Navy has offered a singular explanation about the loss of the gunboat Wasp, recently, off the Irish coast. There exists, it seems a form of defective sight known as "moon blindness," persons afflicted with which are unable to perceive a light shining in darkness. It is easy to see the consequences of this infirmity in the navigating officer of a ship. Admiral Close says he nearly lost the man-of-war Trident once from this cause, only discovering in the nick of time that his navigating officer was unable to see the light of a lighthouse half a mile distant. If "moon blindness" is an established fact in medical science, the sooner provision for detecting it is made the better.

THE Russian Government has forbidden the use of the names of members of the imperial family by any but first-class steamers, it being held to be an offence against the Emperor to call a dirty cargo boat Alexander III. The Chief of the St. Petersburg police has also ordered the proprietors of all hotels, restaurants, and tea houses to remove the portraits of the Emperor and other members of the Imperial family from their public rooms, because their customers do not always show the proper respect to the representations of the imperial features by taking off their hats immediately on entering and leaving the premises.

A NEW refinement in vegetarianism has been devised. At a recent vegetarian banquet in England, after the usual amount of distensive food had been consumed, a malcontent had the courage to observe that if we left off rearing animals for food it would interfere with clothes. He was, however, instantly confuted, in the most practical manner, by a true vegetarian, who arose and asserted that he was completely dressed in materials which had involved no blood guiltiness whatever. A cotton velveteen coat, a dark linen drill waistcoat, corduroy trousers and lawn tennis shoes constituted the array of this animals' friend. He also committed himself to the statement that he had never tasted animal food in his life.

IF a child is so unfortunate as to chop off one of his fingers with a meat axe it does not follow that he is to remain mutilated for life. Dr. Fave, of Finistere, was called to one whose first finger was hanging by a small piece of skin. Not being willing to do surgical work at night, he put the finger in place and braced it with a couple of corset bones. Next day the finger was doing so well that he did not disturb it. In four days there was evidence of union, in ten days the child could move the finger, and in a month he was completely cured. No stitches were used. Dr. Fave thinks that there is too much hasty surgery, and the editor of the Journal de Medicine, in agreement with him, says that with modern surgical dressings fingers may often be saved, even when completely severed.

FOR discordancy the concert of the Chinese band which came over to London to the Exhibition puts Wagner quite in the shade. First one hears wild shrieks, then the thrummings and throbbings as of a thousand negro minstrels, changing to an army of bagpipes, the squealing of maltreated babies, the whistling of locomotives, the fog horns of a steamer, the clashing of cymbals, the beating of drums. There is a vast assortment of Chinese musical instruments, from the two-stringed fiddle to the great horn. There are three sorts of guitars—the hepa, balloon shaped, three feet in length and much used for festal rites of a religious character; then comes the sanheen, or three stringed guitar, and the full-moon guitar. Then come drums, cymbals, etc., and the organ, the embryo of our own, with several tubes of varying length inserted in a bowl.

THE British mercantile marine is composed of some 21,500 vessels, including 3,650 steamers, with an aggregate measurement of about 9,200,000 tons, while that of France consists of about 2,900 vessels, including 700 steamers, with an aggregate measurement of 1,055,000 tons. The number of steam vessels of war, including transports, despatch boats, &c., which are available for the protection of the respective merchant navies are 337 vessels, with 2,058 guns, for that of England, and 317 vessels, with 1,680 guns, for that of France. It will thus be seen that, whereas the French mercantile marine is protected in the ratio of one ship of war to nine merchantmen, no less than sixty merchantmen are allotted to the care of each British war vessel. In order to place the British merchant navy on an equal footing with that of France as regards man-of-war protection, it would be necessary to add 2,058 vessels to the royal navy.

THE result of the recent elections in Germany shows its main significance in the large growth of the Socialist rate. When there is a gain of 30,000 for that party with a loss of 10,000 for the Liberals and when 13 of the 29 districts requiring a second ballot are contested by Socialist candidates it is not difficult to see that popular discontent with Bismarck's iron rule is on the increase. Whether this discontent will grow until it breaks out in resistless revolution like that nearly a century ago in France, or whether the successors of the present Imperial Government will supplant its centralized strength with liberal and popular ideas, is reserved for the future to disclose. It is plain, however, that the spread of Socialist and Nihilist opinions throughout Europe is aided by the oppression of the governments where such opinions are rife. Nihilism would only be possible under a Russian despotism while the German Socialism is but the natural reaction from the regimen of blood and iron which Bismarck has given to Germany for the past fifteen years. If the Empire founded by that statesman comes to consult the wishes of the people it may check the rising spectre of Socialism.

WHEN the trans-continental railroads were projected, the western plains were the buffalo's paradise. As soon as trains began running the passengers sought to relieve the monotony of their journey by slaughtering as many buffaloes as they could, not for their hides or flesh, but for the mere sport. In course of time, many thousands were killed, and the herds were driven to the uninhabited regions of the far Northwestern Territories. But even there they were not long undisturbed; and have been killed in such numbers that they are now almost extinct. Ten years ago the number killed was between fifty thousand and one hundred thousand; two years ago the number was about four thousand, and last year it was reduced to less than that many hundreds. It is a shame that the most distinctive native wild animal we have should have been so wantonly destroyed. It is now impossible to restore the great herds which once inhabited the plains, and it might not be desirable to do so, but the Government should before it is too late take some steps to preserve the species from absolute extinction. This could be done, perhaps, by making the killing of them a punishable offense as is done by States in the case of rabbits, quails and other wild game.

THE corn crop as a factor of the times is worth talking about, says the Current. Its whole history this year has been peculiar and astonishing. Nature gave it three extra weeks of the hottest of weather, as if to indemnify mankind for the crimes of Wall street. New states that were a safe field for unreal juvenile tales only five years ago have not only outstripped all other empires in their wheat crop, but they have brought in a yield of corn measurable in figures, but not by practical, every day thinking. In addition to all this good fortune, general confidence, probably lacking in all other quarters, has concentrated on corn, and many persons have become anxious to buy who never before have had, or never again will have, any use for corn. Thus, with wheat at 50 cents in many Western places, we see corn in Chicago, through the manipulations of chronic spectulators and the renewed fury of hopeful investors, bringing 80 cents per bushel. About 1,000,000 bushels a week pass eastward through Chicago. Illinois this year loses her prestige as the greatest producer of wheat and corn. Iowa has grown as much corn, and Kansas has grown more corn than the Prairie State. Kansas, next year, in all probability, will take the place Illinois so long occupied as the greatest agricultural commonwealth in the Union. The officers of the Atchison, Topeka, and Sante Fe Railway declare, likewise, that they will yet urge Kansas into making more money out of sorghum than she does out of wheat. Illinois, however, has not declined in energy or productiveness. Now these enormous far West additions to the agricultural output have greatly unsettled the equilibrium attained in 1880. Men with the good of the country at heart should hurry westward the complement of manufacturers and experimenters, so that money can be kept in better circulation and not take on a usurer's valuation. With thieves destroying confidence in the East and farmers increasing eatables in the West at a rate little short of magic, it is not very strange that the circulating money and credit have dwindled to a sum insufficient for the just needs of the country. And yet the corn mania shows how utterly capricious and unreasonable are popular hope and belief. Upon such a quicksand must our National welfare rest until men learn to be less appalled by dreadful evil than by real disaster. If the corn speculation shall end at all successfully, it will undoubtedly unlock the entire hoard of the country. And it is also true that, with the recent stagnation in trade and manufacture, the consumption of the country must have eaten an enormous hole in our accumulation of non-agricultural products.

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Saturday, November 8.

"GATH" will lecture in Ohio this winter.

LOU MASON tried to shoot a dog at Downs, Ill., and shot twelve-year-old George Bethel, last Thursday.

THOMAS W. SAXTON, editor of the Canton Repository, died at his home in Canton, Sunday, at the age of fifty-three.

A YOUNG negro of a Southern town, found an old bombshell and tried to break it open with a stone. It is needless to say he broke it.

THE women in Turkey wear the same kind of trousers as the men the year round. A great many American women would like to be in Turkey.

CADET STRANG, freshman at West Point, was hazed by the students. He was injured so as to die and now the matter will be investigated by the U. S. Senate.

A LYNCHING picnic was held at Rock Creek, Colorado, near Denver, in which seventeen cattle thieves furnished the entertainment,—being hung one after the other.

EX-GOVERNOR MOSES, of South Carolina, the man who, some time ago, was arrested in Detroit, Michigan, charged with swindling, and placed in jail, attempted to hang himself in his cell Thursday night of last week.

THE Czarina says that the Nihilists have made her love her husband dearly. She says that her love clings to him as she looks upon him as sentenced to death. Probably a great many Ohio men would for this reason enjoy being sentenced to death.

MRS M. G. LARRABEE, sister of the lamented President Garfield, died last Monday at Solon, O., at the age of sixty. She was the sister who carried Garfield to the little log school house upon the Western Reserve when he was too small to walk so far. All honor to her memory and to her ashes peace.

MRS. VIRGINIA FARRAGUT, wife of the renowned Admiral, was buried last Monday in New York city. To her the old Admiral owed a great deal of his success in life, and she it was who encouraged him when he was discouraged, soothed him in his sorrows, shared alike his patriotism and his valor, and beside him was laid to rest at the Carnation Church in New York City.

PALMER, the "pal" of Berner, who murdered the old man Kirk at Cincinnati, and who was the main cause of the Cincinnati riot, was to have hanged on Friday of last week. The Supreme Court, however, granted a writ in error in his case, and he was reprieved indefinitely. The fates seem better to these fellows than they deserve. Sheriff Hawkins is of the opinion that if Palmer is let off "it will breed another riot."

WE thought Ohio Judges were ahead of all competitors for queer sentences, and pigheadedness in general, but Passaic county, N. J., court records carry the sweep stakes. The term of court just ended resulted in Henry Lehr, who killed a boy while in his melon patch stealing, receiving a sentence of two years in State prison. A man who stole a bushel of apples was sent to the penitentiary for five years. John Iserman for drawing knife and slashing around in a stage coach was let off with $5 fine. John Brown, colored, for cutting the throat of his mistress who was unfaithful to him, got three months in the county jail.

WM. JONES, the man who rode up to the Black Maria in which Guiteau was transferred back and forth between the jail and court house at Washington, and fired at the cowardly crank, was arrested and thrown into jail. Bail was obtained and Jones was freed for the time. Last week the trial came on, and after a short interesting trial, the case was given to the jury who returned a verdict of "not guilty." This is the last of the noted case. Mason was released a short time ago. Another point of interest about the actors in the celebrated drama, was the marriage of Scoville, Guiteau's council, to a Cleveland widow. He had obtained a divorce from Guiteau's sister and solaced himself for the loss by taking unto himself a widow with six children.

ANOTHER ocean horror was avoided last month by the merest good fortune. The Maasdain, a steamer of the Royal Netherland line, sailed from Rotterdam October 18th, and steamed toward America at the usual rate. Some kerosene barrels began to leak and three men took lights into the hold to investigate. It was the old kerosene result. An explosion set the ship on fire. Out there in mid ocean, captain, crew and passengers fought desperately the fire demon destroying their only hope from the wild waste of waters about them. All day Oct. 24, the desperate men worked, until it was seen that no effort could avail, when they all took to boats. Lying near the burning ship, they waited to see if the glare would attract a passing steamer. It did the work of a beacon for them, for at nine o'clock at night the Rhein, attracted by the glare of the burning steamer, came to them and carried them to New York, where they arrived last Friday afternoon. This is the fourth steamer lost for this line in the past two years, with a loss of but two lives.

EVERY one will remember reading of Clara Barton, the noted nurse of the war, the most active worker in the Sanitary Commission of that period, the noble woman who went amongst the dying and wounded in the Franco-German war, as a ministering angel. Upon her was bestowed the Order of the Red Cross, and she is the first American woman so honored. An Association has been formed with Clara Barton as its President, and called the Red Cross Association. Its object is in time of peace to further charitable purposes, and in time of war to nurse the sick and wounded. This Association has just been granted permission to build its first building in Washington. No one who remembers Clara Barton's grand work in gathering together the remains of Union soldiers from the battle fields of the war, and placing them in the National Cemeteries, where their beloved stars and stripes shall wave over them as long as we are a Nation, will begrudge to her the well earned fame she has acquired, or the love and respect with which her name is mentioned in the thousand of homes in America where hearts have been made lighter, knowing that loving hands were at work for their noble dead.

OHIO should be a State of wonderful "culchaw," as it has more so-called colleges than any other State in the Union. While Illinois has 28 colleges, New York the same, Pennsylvania 26, Massachusetts 19, and other States fewer than the latter, Ohio has 35 of these "knowledge mills." In the number of students, however, Ohio falls to the second place, New York being first, and in matter of endowments, property, libraries, etc., she will have to be content to fall a long way toward the foot of the class. A suspicion arises in our mind as we peruse the above facts that many of these colleges are not first-class as to merit and accommodations, many of them being little better than the academies of other States. However, supplementary to these there is a system of public schools which, though execrable in its details, in its general results has never been surpassed by any country in the world or any State in the Union. Ohio contains many eminent citizens within her borders who owe their eminence entirely to her schools and colleges. The day is coming when the schools and colleges of Ohio will surpass those of all other States, as renewed interest is manifested toward education in all its phases and branches.

JOHN MCBRIDE, of Massillon, General President of the Miners' Association, has issued a lengthy appeal to the miners of the State, urging them to stand by their fellow workmen in the Hocking Valley in resisting the proposed reduction from 70 to 50 cents per ton in the price of mining. He says the strike is now entering the fifth month, and if the miners in that valley receive the hearty co-operation of other sections they will win a victory over one of the most gigantic and soulless corporations that ever infested a coal field of this or any other State. In the circular Mr. McBride says: "We have at least eight thousand miners in the State of Ohio who can contribute. They work say twenty days each month, each miner will average three tons per day. This would give us a production of 480,000 tons per month and at ten cents per ton would yield the handsome revenue of $48,000 monthly. Miners of Ohio, give us this for two or three months. Do this and we will compel the coal syndicate to recognize us or we will bankrupt them. Do this and the dimes contributed will save dollars for you in the future. Don't lay back and say that it is too much. You must choose between your gift of ten cents to your brother miners or twenty cents to your operators. Defeat to Hocking miners means defeat to you."

IN THE excitement and heat of the past few days what would have proven an interesting subject for comment has had almost no attention whatever. We refer to the fall of Khartoum and the fate of General Gordon. English battallions must feel rather small when a horde of ignorant, fanatical descendants of Ishmael, who, ragged and dirty, half-starved, and with scarcely any weapons save the spear used by all barbarous tribes, can beat back, hold at bay or capture them and their commanders at will. As in all other wars in which England has taken part in the past half century, this war is unjust, and in furtherance of the selfish designs of that aristocratic empire. Two millions of dollars have been spent by her war department in sending Gordon into the Soudan in order to crush the False Prophet and his fanatical followers who are seeking freedom from the oppressive yoke of Moorish Turkey. They are nominally subject to the Egyptian Khedive, who pays tribute to the Turkish Sultan, who is protected by the British Empress, who is served by the British battallions, who will eventually gobble Egypt and her dependencies, and take a share of the European Thanksgiving Turkey. Gordon went sweeping up into the Soudan along the River Nile, with colors flying and the plaudits of the English Empire following him. After several disastrous battles with the wild Arabs, with varying success, until about a month ago he reached Khartoum and garrisoned that city, where he was promptly besieged by the Mahdi. Exciting rumors are flying over Europe and by cable to America that Khartoum has fallen and Gen. Gordon and his battallions are in the hands of the Mahdi and his wild Arabian troops. Should this be the case Britain must feel humiliated at this loss of $2,000,000 and the flower of her troops, besides the humiliation of laying down arms to such a mob.

THE Mormon question is bound to come before the people at one time or another for final settlement. Each year of delay only increases the arrogance and strengthens the position of those fanatics who are more ignorant and vile than the deluded followers of El Mahdi in the Soudan. No one thought for a moment that the ignorant man who claimed to have found a new revelation from Almighty God would start up a sect that can only be suppressed by blood shed. Ohio was practically the cradle of these Latter Day Saints, Illinois reared the child, as the Nauvoo temple and city abundantly testify. Illinoisans drove out these pests after killing their leaders and making room for the notorious Brigham Young who made possible the present power of the growing Mormon church. Removing to Utah and using the deadly Danites to thin out the ranks of unbelievers and deal in such horrors as the Mountain Meadow massacre, a mighty city was founded in Utah by the shores of the putrid Salt Lake. President Pierce by making Young Governor of Utah Territory, only gave him the chance to secure dominion over it which he could hold in face of Congress and the whole United States or at least he has done so. Polygamy has become so rooted in Utah soil that force and blood shed will be necessary to pluck it out. Congress has tinkered with the matter, passing laws disfranchising Polygamists, and rendering them incapable of holding office, but not until last Monday has a sentence been rendered by any Judge punishing a Mormon for Polygamy, a direct violation of the United States law. On last Monday Judge Zane, of Utah City, sentenced Rudger Clawson to the Penitentiary for four years and to pay a fine of $800.

One reason that conviction is almost impossible is on account of the "religious liberty" clause of the Constitution. An appeal in Clawson's case is made and may possibly be granted yet.

THE Panama Canal is still progressing slowly. M. DeLesseps contends that he will have the Canal in operation inside of four years, while there are many who consider that the obstacles to overcome will make it 20 years or more before vessels can steam across from the Atlantic to the Pacific. On May 1st, 1884, but four million cubic meters, equivalent to so many yards in round numbers, had been removed after two years' hard labor and suffering. There are computed to be 130,000,000 cubic meters to be excavated, 36,000,000 of which are solid rock. During the past two years and a half many hundreds of the workmen have died owing to the unhealthful climate, and towards the last none but negroes could be procured, as they were acclimated and paid no attention to the climatic influences. However, many of these succumbed to the fever engendered by the miasmatic swamp through which they passed, digging their way slowly but surely. Ninety-four millions of francs have been expended already, or nearly $20,000,000 in stocks and bonds, and 600,000,000 will yet be expended ere the work be completed. Some calculate 1,800,000,000 francs will be required. Truly this is a gigantic undertaking if completed, but it is probable the man who made the Suez canal and who proposes to make the Sahara Desert to blossom as a rose, will persevere until the work is accomplished.

What Woman Would do in Politics

An interesting paper in the North American Review for November is by Judge Robert C. Pitman, of Massachusetts, upon the subject of Woman Suffrage, and the learned jurist takes the ground, based upon moral ethics, that woman should not be denied the privilege of voicing her sentiments upon public questions solely because of her sex. If "the ballot is a trust," then woman is entitled to fully as much liberty in the care of that trust as man; and the moral and refining influence, so great in society and home life, could but result beneficially to political life, and God knows modern political life needs purification. Take the campaign just closed as a specimen. In all the history of the political contests of this country, there never was one so degrading, so baneful to the morals of the youth of the country. Charges were made against the candidates of three of the parties that could not be repeated before ladies. The private lives of the candidates were made political issues and so putrid were they made by the opposing forces that it were an insult to refined womanhood to mention them in their presence. No sensible man believes the charges made in hideous blackness were half so damaging as claimed. Maine, the home of Blaine, hurled the slanders against her son back into the teeth of his defamers, by giving him a larger majority than ever given any other candidate; and Erie county, the home of Grover Cleveland, that gave Garfield 3000 majority, replies to the slanders against their citizen and neighbor by giving Blaine a majority of but 1000; and we do not believe the personal attacks made upon the private lives of either of the candidates changed enough votes to effect the result in the least. If the women of the land had been a factor in political life, the campaign would have been kept out of the gutters of personal filth, and questions affecting the welfare of the general government been reasoned upon with wisdom born of unimpassioned judgment.

Inasmuch as woman has been honored with positions of public trust, of minor importance, in some of the States, and in every case acquitted herself well, it is evident that if she were given the right of suffrage she would exercise a beneficent influence upon political affairs and bring to the discharge of duties assigned her, ability and decorum that would be an honor to the land and an improvement upon the present condition of affairs. Another thing she would do, we quote from the Review:

Take the single question of the suppression of the dram shop. Observe, I do not say the suppression of the liquor traffic. I select that form of it which all good citizens reprobate. I do not speak here as a prohibitionist. The dram shop stands the confessed waster of wealth, the disorganizer of labor, the degrader of the laborer, the destroyer of home, the disturber of social order, the ally of every vice, the fomentor of every crime, the paralyzer of every uplifting agency of education or religion—in fine, the foe of Christian organization and the foe of the human race. No one is shameless enough to advocate it, and yet it stands in defiant strength. What is the secret of its strength? The whole liquor interest feels and resents an attack upon any of its outposts With a sagacity born of selfishness, it sees that the whole traffic in its varied ramifications is a unity; and, as the "Boston Advertiser" well said years ago, "The liquor interest, now that slavery is gone, is the strongest single pecuniary interest in the country." Strong not merely in the enormous capital invested in it, but strong also in that cohesion which binds together those engaged in the traffic obnoxious to the general public. To the power of wealth, nowhere greater than in the United States, we must add the force of an army of patrons enslaved by appetite; and such are the most obedient vassals. Then we must count as allies many who would be ashamed to be known as such—the owners of real estate that derive large rentals from the saloons. The traffic has thus secured a business recognition. Its chiefs are known on 'Change; it is a customer; it buys as well as sells It has the sympathy of the commercial classes; not of all, to be sure, but of those who secretly believe that the chief end of man is "to buy and sell and get gain." As, in the old days of the slavery contest, the name of merchant princes, the names of leading business firms, appear in defense of "vested interests," although those interests are in deadly hostility to human welfare And now, thus supported the dram-shop appears as a political power. Its employes and devotees have ample time to attend the caucus, and are never absent from the polls. Except in our largest cities it rarely rises to the audacity to bringing bar-tenders to the front as candidates for responsible situations; its interest lies in presenting less offensive champions; but, nevertheless it knows its men and makes no mistakes. The law-abiding citizen is handicapped by his attachment to his party, and by his supposed obligation to support its regular nominees; while the liquor interest comes into politics as a free lance, knowing no party but the party that bids most for its support. Hence the politician regards the liquor vote with respect, the temperance vote with contempt. The "trade" is ready to sacrifice men or parties that stand in its way; its opponents are, as one legislator naively wrote, "willing to do as much for the cause of temperance as the good of the Republican party will allow." The result is inevitable; the trade have it their own way. Sometimes they insist on the enactment of shameless laws; sometimes they are content with the election of shameless officials that nullify the enforcement of decent statutes. The general result, either way, is the impunity of the grog-shop. Ten years ago the Republican party of Massachusetts, in convention assembled, resolved that the dram-shop should be suppressed. But, with its immense majority, it failed in the task that its shrewd politicians never intended to undertake; and to-day the dram-shop is licensed instead of suppressed.

The women of voting age out-number the men in all the older States, and if permitted to cast a ballot would always deposit it on the side of morality and good government. It would therefore be cast against the dramshop and the saloons would be made to go.

THE presiding genius of the town is Tucker, who runs a combination saloon and gambling-house. When any of the cowboys get hard up they go to see Tucker. He gives his money liberally to his friends. Tucker is a tall, fine looking fellow with an intelligent countenance. He affects long hair, ala Buffalo Bill, and prides himself on his fighting abilities. If a drunken cowboy is disposed to have a shooting matinee or rough and tumble exercise he can always be accommodated by applying to Tucker, who agrees to do up the anxious fellow in short order. When any disturber of the peace tries to invade the sacred precincts of the Cow-boy's Rest, as Tucker's saloon is affectionately called, the gentlemanly proprietor gives him his advice to either drink or have a fight. The festive and belligerent cow boy adores Tucker on account of his generosity and grit, and he would stand by this popular border gambler through thick and thin. Any other man than Tucker would be liable to have his saloon completely demolished two or three times a week, but he always remembers his friends; no hungry man was ever turned from his door, and the cow boys who have had substantial evidence of his good-will never forget the kindness. Tucker has many imitators but he is the typical border paradox of of gentleman and ruffian, and no man can compete with his shrewdness and popularity.—[Ogallala (Neb.) Letter.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES

MEHLER & MCDOWELL, dry goods merchants of Millersburgh, failed last week. Liabilities $20,000.

DAVID RILEY, of Zanesville, disturbed a Republican procession at that place Thursday night of last week and was shot.

THE Adamsville Recorder is mourning over the prospect of two spick, span bran new saloons in that town since the demise of the Scott law.

W. R. SCOTT, in the Guernsey Daily Times, says there are several large spots on the sun, thousands of miles in diameter. They have good strong campaign cider over there.

GEORGE F. ROBINSON, a Southern colonel tried and convicted in the Cleveland Criminal Court for frauds in selling mining property, was released from the penitentiary last week by the Supreme Court.

NED L. RUTH, editor of the Navarre Democrat, attempted to commit suicide by taking arsenic in his beer It is supposed politics in too great quantities is the cause of the attempt. He was promptly taken charge of by a physician and will recover.

ALBERT CARLOW and Charley Cobb, of Zanesville, were playing with a revolver they had found in Engineer Cobb's room. Albert placed the revolver to Charley's ear and pulled the trigger, not thinking it was loaded. An old load had been left in it, and the ball passed through Charley's head. Both aged 11.

AT Johnstown, Licking county, Friday morning the dry goods store of Clinton Derthick caught fire and burned to the ground, entailing a loss of $15,000, partly covered by insurance. Mr. Derthick narrowly escaped death by the explosion of two powder kegs near him, while trying to save his merchandise.

Two farmers, Wilson Woodruff and Vincent Barber, living near Newcomerstown, quarreled last week. They soon began to fight, and Woodruff struck Barber with a stone. This enraged Barber so much that he attacked Woodruff with renewed ferocity and beat his brains out. He was not arrested at last accounts.

FLORA CAMPBELL, of Steubenville, aged ten years, was left by her parents Saturday night, near a fire on the river bank, while they should be absent a short time. On the return of the parents they found that the girl had fallen asleep and was burned to death.

CAPTAIN FRANK G. WARDEN, of Newark, was married on Tuesday evening of last week, to Miss Mary Williams, of Hamilton, O., an old school mate of his. After the wedding at the residence of the bride's parents, in Hamilton, the happy pair went on a tour in Michigan, returning last Saturday. The members of Company G tendered a reception in honor of the occasion last Monday evening.

A SMASH-UP occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Malta, four miles south of Mansfield, last Saturday afternoon. The track there lies between two switch tracks, and the train passes through usually at the rate of forty miles per hour. The engine, tender and two cars passed the frog safely, but the third car started off on the switch, and the cars following left the track altogether. No one was killed but several were injured, among them Conductor C. McDonald, Miss Anna Orr and J. W. Carson, of Newark; Mrs Mamie Lilly and two daughters, and Mrs. W. Fox, of Zanesville, and Mr E. D. Schaffer, of Newcomerstown.

IT is an easy matter to get the signatures of farmers to petitions asking for a reduction of the rates of taxation. A slick swindler in some of the neighboring counties has taken advantage of this fact, and certain notes are turning up in bank which bear the signatures of the responsible farmers who had given expression to their feelings on the subject of high taxation by signing the petitions. The game may be tried in this county. There is only one correct rule in regard to signing papers: Do not put your name to any paper, however innocent it may seem, if presented by a stranger.

AT Roslyn, Long Island, last Monday the friends of the lamented poet William Cullen Bryant held a meeting to commemorate the birthday of that eminent journalist and poet. The occasion was celebrated by planting tree on the village green. The trees had been planted by Mr. Bryant himself from withes cut from the trees under which he played when a boy at Cunningham Mass. Mr and Mrs. Parke Goodwin, Charles A. Dana and other literary celebrities were present and the children of the village school took an active part in the proceedings, reciting poems from the poet's selections, and at the close singing Bryant's Centennial Hymn. Mr. Bryant's old servant was honored by being selected to plant the first tree.

Money and Matrimony.

A young man who had a good opportunity to invest his money in a remunerative commercial enterprise, went to his father to get a few necessary pointers. After explaining to the old gentleman the many advantages offered him in the enterprise, he said in some doubt:

"You know my business capacity, father. Do you think I have the necessary qualifications?"

"I will tell you, my son," replied the honest old merchant, "with your present qualifications you cannot help but accrue considerable wealth in this venture, but you stand in need of one thing to become immensely wealthy."

"And what is that, father?" asked the young man.

"My son, you stand in need of a wife."

"But what has a wife to do with my success in business?" asked the surprised son.

"It has a heap to do with it, my boy," replied the experienced merchant. "When your business increases on your hands, and you are obliged to carry heavy stocks bought on long time, you will find it extremely to your interest to fail, and in that event, my son, you will need a wife, to whom you can transfer all your property and your money. Do you comprehend, my son?"

The young man comprehended, and immediately took unto himself that necessary commercial adjunct known as a wife.—*Scissors.*

A Wonderful Clock.

A clock that will run 400 days without winding is on exhibition in a downtown window. It stands under a glass shade about fifteen inches high, and is of very simple construction. The only apparent difference between it and a Connecticut clock of novel design is that in place of a pendulum it has a time measure of equal exactitude in the shape of a rotary disk of brass, containing springs, which wind and unwind as it turns, first in one direction and then the other. The clock is a European invention, and attracts considerable attention from passers-by. A salesman, in explaining its mechanism to a reporter, said: "There have been former inventions of clocks to run as long a time as this, but never on any such principle or with any success, as they never proved at all accurate. Until this clock was perfected, no one ever produced a clock of plain construction and general usefulness that would run longer than a week, or a fortnight at the farthest. A view of this wonder would have delighted Huygens, the father of clockmakers, who produced the first time-piece in the shape of a clock 250 years ago."—*N. Y. Mail and Express*

The area of Philadelphia is 129 square miles. The area of London is 122 square miles.

TURK'S ISLAND SALT.

The Process of Its Manufacture.

Running through the island the longest way is a sag or valley, in which are located the salines and salt ponds. The northwest side is skirted with a beach, but not so high as that on the northeast side. The land on which are located the ponds is on a level with the sea. A canal, neatly walled with stone, conducts the water from the sea to a reservoir, which feeds the "pans" when needed, or when the elements have converted the sea water into brine strong enough to be used in the pans.

There are two kinds of saline resources for the conversion of salt water into salt. One kind may be called "saline" proper, and the other a "salt pond." The latter has a never-failing supply of water, being fed by springs of salt water. A saline proper is a flat, and it may contain a few acres or a great many, and is supplied with water from the ocean by the canal already named, which can be opened or closed at will. The first water let in from the ocean goes into a large reservoir, which holds about half as much as the entire area of the salina. The water remains in this receptacle some weeks, evaporation continually going on by the action of the wind and the sun. When it reaches 60 deg. or more, as measured by a salometer salt water being 10 or 12 deg.—it is fit to be turned into the division called pans, which is done either by hand water-wheels or windmills.

At 80 deg. all foreign matter held in solution is precipitated. The "pans" vary in size, but generally are from one-eighth to three-fourths of an acre in area; are laid out so as to allow watercourses between each for the purpose of obtaining a supply of "brine" from the main reservoir. The divisions are separated by walls made with stone and mud. These are about two feet high, with a width from three to four feet. These "pans" are generally "raked down" and the debris thrown out once a year. This is called "cleaning pans."

The brine seldom crystallizes into pure salt unless there has been a month's absence of rain. It becomes a saturated solution at 96 deg., and commences to crystallize at 110 deg., as measured by the salometer. To be gathered, the salt has to be broken up by hand by an instrument called a "break-up." It is then raked into rows to be carted into piles or heaps, some of which contain as many as 10,000 bushels. The pans yield from 5,000 to 8,000 bushels per acre during the season. The canal has to be opened sometimes at low water to prevent an overflow of the pans from the reservoir after a rain.

A salt pond is distinguished from a salina by having a basin or a spring of salt water in the center, and has its pans on a little higher ground. The basin is also a reservoir whose water is evaporated and becomes brine sooner or later, according to the state of the weather. The methods of manufacture are about the same in the two classes. Care must be taken to have the water as pure as possible.—*United States Consul Sawyer's Report.*

Russians and Serbs.

Savrimovitch, Mouravioff, and I were silently smoking under the shelter of our hut, when a bullet whistled between us and passed out through the leafy wall behind. We started to our feet and rushed outside. A number of soldiers were standing or sitting about engaged in cleaning their rifles, cooking, etc. Mouravioff demanded furiously who had fired the shot. A heavy, stupid-looking fellow was pointed out as the culprit, whereupon our friend strode up to him, and seizing him by the collar, asked him sternly what he meant by discharging a loaded rifle in camp. The soldier sulkily answered that he had only fired his piece in the air, and did not know there was any harm in that, whereupon the rough-and-ready Mouravioff replied: "Idiot! Don't you know that when you send a bullet into the air it is likely to come down again, like this?" and striking him on the head with his clenched fist knocked him over. This severe treatment caused some murmuring among the soldiers, who were already beginning to tire of Russian discipline. A sinister rumor that many Russian officers had been treacherously slain in battle by some of their own men whose ill-will they had incurred was current in camp, and it was undoubtedly true that Russian officers frequently treated the Servians with great harshness, but considering the rawness and inaptitude of the material they had to deal with and the absolute necessity of enforcing discipline, I do not think that the kick and cuffs that I often saw them bestow on their men were unmerited. Again, although the unwarlike Serbs murmured at being dragooned into discipline they seemed very soon to regain their equanimity. They are naturally too good natured and easy-going a race to be vindictive, and therefore I believe that the heavy losses among the Russians were due to their reckless valor and not to Servian treachery. Nevertheless, many Russians I met firmly believed this rumor in spite of the indignant denial of it given by the Servians.—*Adventures in Servia, by Dr. A. Wright.*

She Didn't Believe It.

"Land sakes, what lies they do print in the papers every day," remarked an old lady from down East, as she looked up over her paper. "Beats all what whoppers they do tell. Maybe they spect sensible people do read and believe all their falsehoods."

"What is it now, mother," inquired the old lady's son.

"Why, see here, Wendell, this paper says in Cuba, where there was trouble with the hands in a sugar bush, the sap house was guarded by muskeeters. The idea of muskeeters guardin' a sap house. An' that ain't the worst on't. Here it goes on to say they were fine, strapping fellows, each full six feet high. There wa'n't no muskeeter ever lived six feet high, an' I know it. Down in our house in Vermont we have got muskeeters as big as anybody's, an' I never saw one over three inches long in all my life. Six feet! I don't see why editors want to lie so; do you, Wendell?"

"But look, mother, it doesn't say guarded by 'muskeeters,' but by 'musketeers.' Don't you see the difference, now?"

"Yes, there's a difference, I admit, but these printers always have some way to crawl out of their lies. I wonder they don't blame it on the poor compositor."

A Valuable Invention.

Philadelphia has added materially to its reputation for mechanical ingenuity by an invention which is styled a "patent quarrier and stone-shaper," a sample of which received an award at the recent State Fair in this city. The machine is for cutting rocks and shaping them as they lie in their natural beds and its remarkable utility has been satisfactorily demonstrated. Briefly described it consists of what looks like a coarse circular saw driven by steam, which cuts upward and backward through all kinds of stone with ease and rapidity. The teeth of the saw can be removed and replaced at pleasure, and the entire machine occupies but a very little space. That it is a labor and money saving invention will be readily understood when it is stated that it avoids the waste caused by the process of blasting and requires only one-fourth the force usually employed in quarrying. The cutter can be set at any required angle, and if the stone is to be finished before removal files are attached to each side of the saw plate slightly wider than the cutter, thus removing the saw-tooth marks. It is claimed that slate can be quarried by this machine and prepared for the market at from one-third to one-fifth the present cost, besides saving a vast amount of material that is wasted by the blasting process.

If, as is claimed, the inventor has discovered a means of applying power to the outer edge of the saw instead of from the center, he has accomplished what inventors and mechanics have for years been striving after.—*Philadelphia Press.*

The Locomotion of Shells.

The great cauch or strombus, has a veritable sword that it thrusts out, sticks into the ground, and by a muscular effort jerks itself along, making a decided leap. The squids, that are the brightest forms of mollusks, leap entirely clear of the water, often several feet. They are the ink-bearers, and from their ink-bags comes the sepia used by artists, while their bone is the cuttle-fish bone of commerce. Many of the cockles have a method of flying through the water that is quite novel. They are generally beautifully colored, and have long streaming tentacles, and suddenly, without warning, they dart up from the bottom, and by a violent opening and shutting of their valves they rush away with their long reddish hair streaming after them, presenting a very curious appearance. The shell known as the Lima Niaus is particularly remarkable for these flights, and all the scallops are jumpers and leapers. When placed in a boat they have been known to leap out, and the ordinary scallop has been known to jump out of a pot when placed upon a stove. A description of the different methods by which shells move would fill a volume.

Girls That are Lovable.

Girls without an undesirable love of liberty and craze for individualism; girls who will let themselves be guided; girls who have the filial sentiment well developed and who feel the love of a daughter for the woman who acts as their mother; girls who know that every day and all day long cannot be devoted to holiday-making without the intervention of duties more or less irksome; girls who, when they can gather them, accept their roses with frank and girlish sincerity of pleasure, and when they are denied, submit without repining to the inevitable hardship of circumstances these are the girls whose companionship gladdens and does not oppress or distract the old, whose sweetness and ready submission to the reasonable control of authority make life so pleasant and their charge so light to those whose care they are.

"A Big Thing!"

That is what everybody said last Friday and Saturday, as they entered the large hall which we had filled with Ladies' and Childrens' Wraps. Every one said our show of fine wraps in Silks, Plushes and Seals was equal to any city stock they had ever seen. Our sales were far beyond our expectations. In medium priced wraps we sold nearly out. We'll have three or four hundred more in next week, some things entirely new. See them if you are wanting a wrap. We have kept a large line of the fine Wraps for this week. If you want a handsome Silk, Plush or Seal, come in and get it before these goods are returned. We would rather sell them to you at wholesale price than return them.

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NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

In pursuance of law, I, WILLIAM WALKER, Treasurer of Coshocton county, hereby notify the Tax-payers of said county, that the Rates of Taxation therein for the year 1884 are correctly stated in the subjoined table, showing the number of cents on each One Hundred Dollars Valuation of Taxable Property in the several Towns, Townships, and Independent School Districts, etc., for each and all purposes under the Tax Laws of the State of Ohio.

1884.

	NAMES OF TOWNSHIPS —AND— TOWNS, UNION AND SPECIAL SCHOOL DISTRICTS.	STATE LEVIES. Sinking Fund	General Revenue	State Common School Fund	Total State Tax	COUNTY LEVIES. County Fund	Infirmary Fund	Bridge Fund	Road Fund	Total County Tax	TOWNSHIP LEVIES. Township Fund	School Fund	Village Fund	Total tax for all purposes except Road	Road tax to be worked out
		cents	cents	cents	cents	cents	cents	cents	cents	cents	cents	cents	cents	cents	cents
1	Adams	5	13	10	28	12	5	26	5	48	11	99	.....	148	12½ 1
2	Bethlehem	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	18	24	.....	118	12½ 2
3	Bedford	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	12	40	.....	128	12½ 3
4	Bedford Special School District	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	12	32	.....	120	12½ 4
5	West Carlisle Special School District	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	12	111	.....	190	12½ 5
6	Clark	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	10	52	.....	138	12½ 6
7	Crawford	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	16	76	.....	168	15 7
8	Franklin	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	9	33	.....	116	10 8
9	Jefferson	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	11	35	.....	122	10 9
10	Jackson	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	15	39	.....	130	15 10
11	Roscoe Union School District	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	15	51	.....	142	15 11
12	Keene	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	15	23	.....	114	10 12
13	Lafayette	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	0	24	.....	100	10 13
14	Lafayette Separate School District	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	0	32	.....	108	10 14
15	Linton	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	20	66	.....	162	10 15
16	Mill Creek	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	11	17	.....	104	10 16
17	Monroe	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	15	37	.....	129	15 17
18	New Castle	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	16	32	.....	124	10 18
19	New Castle Separate School District	5	13	10	28	14	5	21	5	48	10	42	.....	134	10 19
20	Oxford	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	8¾	20 07	40	114	12½ 20
21	Pike	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	5	21	.....	102	12½ 21
22	West Carlisle Separate School District	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	5	111	.....	192	12½ 22
23	Perry	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	12	25	.....	113	10 23
24	West Carlisle Separate School District	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	12	111	.....	190	10 24
25	Tuscarawas	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	0	68	.....	132	20 25
26	Coshocton Union School District	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	0	60	.....	180	20 26
27	Tiverton	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	7	41	.....	124	10 27
28	Virginia	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	25	83	.....	184	15 28
29	Washington	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	16	26	.....	118	12½ 29
30	West Carlisle Separate School District	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	16	111	.....	203	12½ 30
31	White Eyes	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	10	62	.....	118	17½ 31
32	Coshocton Village	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	0	60	84	220	 32
33	Plainfield Corporation	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	20	66	20	182	 33
34	Warsaw	5	13	10	28	14	5	26	5	48	11	85	25	147	 34

Each person charged with taxes for the year 1881 on the Tax Duplicate of Coshocton county is required by law to pay one-half of said tax on or before the 20th of December, 1884, and the remaining half on or before the 20th of June, following; but may, at his option, pay the full amount of such taxes on or before the said 20th of December next. Tax-payers will take notice that unless one-half of the tax on personal property is paid on or before December 20th, the tax for the whole year becomes due.

Tax-payers will be afforded every opportunity to pay their taxes, yet in order to avoid the penalties prescribed by law in case of non-payment at the proper time, and to enable the Treasurer to make his settlement according to law, they will be expected to respond promptly, as five per cent. will be added to all taxes due and unpaid on the 1st of January, 1885. Road Receipts must be presented at the time of the payment of the taxes, otherwise they will not be received. Persons holding Road Receipts must present the same at the December collection of taxes, 1884, to entitle them to a credit for the amount worked out on the public highways, as thereafter Road Tax receipts cannot be received.

☞ Office hours from 8 o'clock A. M. to 4 o'clock P. M.

Treasurer's Office, Oct. 25, 1884.

WILLIAM WALKER,
Treasurer, Coshocton County, Ohio.

What Dreams are Made Of.

Impressions on some special sense will produce very characteristic dreams, the origin of which may take such trouble in its determination that we may well be tempted to deny the material origin of the vision. Dr. Reid had a blister applied to his head, and dreamt accordingly that he had been scalped by Indians. Here the connection between the dream and the outside impression, manipulated, so to speak, by the brain, was clear. But that connection may be anything but patent in cases where a person dreams of being frozen to death, the exciting cause having been merely a deficiency of bed clothes on a chilly night. In a case related by Dr. Carpenter, where an eminent judge dreamt of being tormented by a crowd of lizards which were crawling over him, the origin of the dream was still more difficult to trace.

The cause of his reptilian visitation was readily explicable, however, on his entering the apartment in which he had spent the previous evening, when he saw on the base of the clock a number of carved lizards. A similar instance is afforded by a personal experience of the writer, in which he dreamt that he was walking in a forest in which lizards of every hue and kind were engaged in a combat with humming birds. Puzzling himself over the origin of his dream, it at last dawned upon his recollection that sometime previously he had traveled in a railway carriage, having for his vis-a-vis a lady whose hat was decorated with humming birds' plumage, fastened by a brooch accurately representing a lizard. By the same kind of association revived by memory, and often projecting forgotten reminiscences into the mental foreground, dreams are suggested which deal with events at first sight apt to be mistaken for those of utterly spontaneous nature. Maury, relates that in early life he visited a village on the Marne named Trilport. His father had built a bridge at this spot. The subject of one dream was that his childhood days were being spent at Trilport, and that a man in uniform, on being asked his name, told Maury that he was the bridgekeeper, and mentioned his name, which Maury distinctly remembered when he woke. Of this name he had no recollection whatever, but on inquiring of an old servant of his father's if a person of the name in question was once gatekeeper at Trilport bridge she replied in the affirmative, and mentioned that the man kept the gate when the bridge was built.

Thus does memory play strange tricks with our imagination, especially when the latter faculty runs riot in the absence of will and consciousness and relates itself to the world of dreams. The supernatural theory of dreams and warning recently revived in our midst is, after all, but a sop to the Cerberus of ignorance. It is easy far too easy for the peace and comfort of many minds to convert a mere coincidence between a dream and an event into a close relationship which seems in the dream the foreshadowing of the event in question. But in science, as in healthy common sense, there is no justification for the continuance for such superstition. If certain dreams are warnings and portents, what shall we say to those to which no so such functions can be attached? And if of certain trivial events we are forewarned, what is the explanation of the striking anomally that of the grave disasters of life we usually receive no warning at all.

Dr. Maudsly says: "It has been justly remarked that if we were actually to do in sleep all the strange things we dream we do, it would be necessary to put every man in restraint before he went to bed, for, as Cicero said, dreamers would do more strange things than madmen. A dream put into action must, indeed, look very much like insanity (e. g., the ordinary sleep-vigil), as insanity has at times the look of a walking dream.

Poets without number have invariably treated dreams as the best type of the unrealities of life and nature. The physiologist, on the contrary, sees in the visions of the night no trifling objects unworthy of serious study and reflection, but indications and clews to the better understanding of the mysteries which beset our waking lives. 'The grave portents" of the night in this view cast no shadow over the future, and exercise no sway over the destinies of the modern mind. They serve, however, a nobler purpose, as aids, through their revelations of the leisure fancies of the brain, toward a knowledge of the boundaries which separate the real of the body from that of mind boundaries which, in truth, "divide our being." *Gentleman's Magazine.*

A Quake That Was a Quake.

There is at present stopping in this city an aged gentleman, who has spent the greater part of seventy-five years of an unusually adventurous life abroad. The gentleman's name is A. D. Holcomb, and he is now on his way east to end his days, as he says, amid the scenes of his youth, after an absence of a quarter of a century. In view of the interest recently excited in earthquakes in the United States, a *Call* reporter visited Mr. Holcomb and asked him to relate some of his experiences during South American shocks. "I will tell you," said he, "of the destruction of the city of Concepcion. The day was a burning one. In the afternoon a slight shock of earthquake occurred, but nothing was thought of it. As night approached the heat appeared to become more intense. I retired to my hammock early that night. I do not know how long I slept, but I was awakened by the cries of many people. I arose to find the city in confusion. I looked at my watch. It was half-past 11. The people were preparing to leave the town and seek the highlands of the mountains. Great distress prevailed among families; members were missing and were sought for with wails and lamentations. The heat had become so that it was like sitting in an oven and undergoing a gradual baking.

"I remember I packed what valuables I could find in my valise and prepared to join in the general migration. But departure had been delayed too long. I had no sooner placed my foot upon the main street of the town than there came a distant rumbling from the west. It increased in sound till it resembled the approach of a band of horsemen over a wooden bridge. At the same moment the earth seemed to me to rise perpendicularly and crash against the sky. I heard the shrieks that went from the fleeing people as I tossed like a bauble by the rocking earth. I recollect no more. When I recovered consciousness it was yet night, and I heard the groans of wounded people in agony all about me. Even as I opened my eyes the earth trembled underneath me with the restless motion of the sea.

"All that night I lay in that spot, agonized by fears and terrors indescribable. It was useless to move or attempt to do anything in the darkness. There were shocks of more or less severity every few minutes, and as each shiver passed I heard groans of pain and expressions of fear on every side. I hailed the first flush of dawn in the east with a fervent prayer of gratitude. The sun rose over the Cordilleras like a circular plate of brass and revealed a dreadful scene. The town of Concepcion lay in ruins and hundreds of its people were dead. Great fissures and openings in the earth were visible here and there, from which volumes of gaseous matter poured forth. How many were swallowed up in fissures and openings will never be known.

"The suffering and destruction at the city of Concepcion was only a mite in comparison with what took place in other parts of the province. At Talcahuana, the seaport of the province, some seven miles distant from Concepcion, a tidal wave over forty feet in height rolled in from the ocean and deluged the place. Thousands were swept away. The following day the shore was strewn with corpses and masses of dead fish."—*San Francisco Call.*

How to Cure Corns.

A young man on the smoking car pulled off his tight boots and rested his tired feet. He complained bitterly of his suffering with corns.

"Corns, oh?" ejaculated a gray-haired man. "Suffer, do you? Well, I don't pity you much. About every man that has corns has himself to thank. If people will pinch their feet and cramp their toes and wear shoes so short that every time they stop the impetus of their motion is checked on their toes instead of on their instep they must expect to have corns. I don't pity you much, young man, but I can tell you how to get rid of your corns. Say, do you read?"

"Of course I read. What has that got to do with corns?"

"A good deal. When you get home take a novel or book you are much interested in. Put a kettle of water on the kitchen stove. Put your feet in a bucket of water as hot as you can stand it. Read your book. Add hot water to your bucket once in a while to keep it hot, taking the cold water out. Keep on reading. Sit there two hours and a half. Occasionally take your feet out and scrape your corns with a knife. Don't do violence to them. Don't cut or haggle. Scrape off the loose part only. Don't be in a hurry about it. The water will soften your corns and you can gently remove. It is foolish to cut corns or abuse them. But sit there two hours and a half. Don't be satisfied with an hour. Three hours is better than two hours. Do as I tell you, wear sensible shoes and you'll have no more corns."

Pro bono publico.—Chicago Herald.

Love and Linen.

On Sunday night a young doctor of Newton Centre escorted the daughter of a prominent and wealthy citizen to church. The father of the girl had forbidden her to keep the young man's company. When church was out the father lay in wait behind a tree for his daughter's companion, and jumped out upon him as he passed. He seized the young man by the throat and tore his collar off and the bosom out of his shirt. The old gentleman then ran away. The doctor went on home with the young lady as though nothing had happened. When she entered the house her father took her to the parlor and pointed to the doctor's shirt bosom which he had tacked on the wall.

"I intend to have it framed," he said.

On Monday the doctor saw the old gentleman passing his office. The story of the shirt bosom was already known about the village. The young man rushed out, dragged his Sunday night assailant into his office, and compelled him to take off his white shirt. Attaching to it this placard, "A contribution from a coward," he fastened the garment to a pole and hung it out of his office window. Since then the father of the young lady has apologized to the doctor, and invited him to call on his daughter as often as he pleases. The doctor has accepted the apology, and it will not surprise the village if he becomes the old gentleman's son-in-law at no distant day.—*Waverly Cor. New York Sun.*

What Changed the Editor.

A few months ago a half dozen newspaper men were sitting in the cosy rooms of the Chicago Press Club, talking of things connected with their business, and changes that had taken place in the last decade, when one of the editors turned to a middle aged man whose hair had originally been red, but who had not much left to show, and said:

"But the greatest change of all has come over this dude, boys. Ten or a dozen years ago he was one of the hottest writers in the west, always warming it to a political enemy or anybody who was prominent. The paper he edited was a chronic grumbler, never could see any good in anybody, and today he is publishing a successful paper which is full of the greatest kindness to all the people, and never says a thing that could offend the most fastidious. I have often wondered what made the change. Speak out, old man, and tell us."

The rest of the crowd insisted on knowing what had caused the change, so the warm-haired editor said, after ligthing a cigar:

"Well, boys, if you insist upon it, here goes. Heretofore, when anybody has asked me what caused the change in my style of writing, I have said that the new way had the most money in it. This is true, but that is not the reason of the change. As you well know, my early editorial experience was of a sensational nature. I was employed by those who seemed to delight in making enemies by saying mean things, and when I went into business for myself, the habit followed me. I knew I could write as mean things as anybody in the business, and my greatest delight was in having some other newspaper pitch into me. I had a chip on my shoulder constantly, to speak figuratively, and was asking for some one to knock it off or tread on the tail of my editorial coat. To think of it now, I must have been one of those smart Aleeks we read about. It was not safe for an editor to allude to me in his paper, for I would say something mean or sarcastic, that would make him my enemy. I gloried in quarrels, and when I went to an editorial convention, half the editors were not on speaking terms with me. In the town I was living the editors were all by the ears and wouldn't recognize each other on the streets. It was a constant fight, and 'the idiot who runs the opposition sheet over the way,' or the 'feeble-minded lunatic who, in his sane moments contracts to pay his board, and stands off his landlady when in his normal condition,' etc. Life was one continued round of newspaper quarrels, and I don't believe I had a friend in the profession, unless it was some fellow I had not got around to in my general abuse. One day my little eighteen months' old baby was taken very sick, and for a week I was constantly at his bedside, and those I would naturally have abused got a rest. Finally death took the little one away, and I was completely broken down. During the interval between the death and the funeral I thought over my course, and how mean I had been to everybody, and I would have given the world if I could have recalled some of the mean things I had said about my neighbors, and I forgave everything that had been said about me. The next morning I picked up a paper published by one of my rivals, and there was such a touching notice of the death of my baby that I could have hugged 'the idiot who run the opposition sheet.' Not a word in the article but would convey the impression that the editor was my dear brother, and there was a wealth of sorrow and condolence expressed for those who mourned. Other papers, whose editors I had abused, spoke in even more kindly terms, and when the funeral occurred there were three of the men to whom I had been the meanest, acting as pall bearers, and tenderly conveying the body of my baby to the dust. At the close of the exercises they all shook hands with me, and there were genuine tears in their eyes as they saw my agony. As I pressed their hands harder than I ever pressed men's hands before or since, they knew better than I could have told them that all animosity had gone out of my heart, and that I was their friend forever after. When I could do so without breaking down completely, I called upon them, and though nothing was said about the past, they knew and I know that my work as a newspaper fiend was over. From that day, gentlemen, I have never tried to write an article that would cause pain to any man, woman or child on the face of God's green earth. I have made many persons happy in the years that have passed since the day that my journalistic enemies lowered the body of my baby into the grave, have written much that would amuse, but never a word that would harm, or cause a heart-ache, or make any person sorry that it was written. Now, instead of enemies everywhere who would do me an injury, I have friends among all the people that I know, from little children to the gray headed fathers and mothers, and that kind of literature pays, because it has brought not only friends but money in plenty. Now, there are no persons I am prouder to meet and greet than the 'idiots and demented fiends who publish alleged papers over the way.' That is the cause of the change in my style, the death of my baby and the kindness I received at the hands of those I had abused," and the red-haired man lit his cigar and went out on to Clark street, thinking deeply, leaving the other editors with tears in their eyes, also thinking deeply.—*Peck's Sun*

A panther or cougar was killed in Salubria Valley, Idaho, the other day. Its length was eight feet two inches, and weight 200 pounds. The animal carried off a hog one night weighing 150 pounds. A trap was set for him and he walked off with it. Men followed him with dogs, ran on to him in a brush thicket, and with a rifle put an end to his existence.

The price of the two Rubenses sold to one of the Rothschild family from the Blenheim collection is said to be $250,000.

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All are Agreed that we sell
Boots, Shoes,
HATS & CAPS
CHEAPEST.

All are Agreed that we have the
Largest Assortment.

All are Agreed that our Goods are
THE BEST,

And for these Reasons trade is
BOOMING

One Price to All.

GOSSER & ROBINSON.
241 Main Street, Next to City Hall.

GREAT BARGAINS
IN
MILLINERY GOODS.

F. R. EGBERT

Has received a splendid stock of Fall and Winter Goods and will sell as cheap as the cheapest. In

Ostrich Feathers, Tips and Fancy Feathers, Velvets, Ribbons, Ornaments, &c.,

He defies competition. Also, a fine assortment of Ladies' Neckwear, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, and the latest styles of Bangs.

His Trimming Department is in the best of hands, and all work will be promptly and neatly done.

In Jewelry he has received the latest Novelties. Call and see before purchasing elsewhere. Prices guaranteed. Opposite D. M. Moore's Main Street, Coshocton, Ohio.

DR. ALBERT'S
CLEVELAND
Medical Institute.
Permanently Established for the Special Treatment of
Nervous and Chronic Diseases.
Offices, in Case Library Block, next to Post Office, Cleveland, Ohio.

Catarrh, Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Kidneys and Bladder, Female Complaints, as well as all Nervous and Chronic Diseases, Successfully Treated upon the latest Scientific Principles.

DR. ABERT,
of the above MEDICAL INSTITUTE, on account of his increasing practice in Coshocton, will make his NEXT VISIT ON
Thursday, November 27th,
And remain till Friday noon, November 28th at the
McDONALD HOUSE
WHERE HE CAN BE CONSULTED ON
ALL NERVOUS AND CHRONIC DISEASES.

DR. ALBERT
Has had twenty years' experience in hospitals and private practice, is a regular graduate of the most eminent Medical Colleges of the United States, and gives his special attention to the treatment of all forms of Nervous and Chronic Diseases, Blood Poison, Skin Diseases, Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys and other organs; Rheumatism, Weakness, Nervous and General Debility, Mental and Physical Prostration, Broken down Constitutions, Blotches, Nervousness, Dimness of Sight, Cough, Indigestion, Despondency, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Defective Memory, &c.,

Successfully Treated and Permanently Cured by Remedies that are not Injurious.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
Those suffering from Nervous Debility, the symptoms of which are a dull, distressed mind which unfits them for performing their business and social duties, makes happy marriages impossible, distresses the action of the heart, causing flushes of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fears, dreams, short breathings, melancholy, dire easy of company and have a preference to be alone, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, lost manhood, white bone deposits in the urine, nervousness, trembling, confusion of thoughts, watery and weak eyes, dyspepsia, constipation, paleness, pain and weakness in the limbs, etc., should consult Dr. Albert immediately and be restored to health.

DR. ALBERT
Has discovered the greatest cure in the world for Weakness of the Back and Limbs, General Debility, Nervousness, Languor, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight, or Giddiness, Diseases of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach and Bowels—those terrible disorders which unfit the patient for business or other duties of life—blighting their most radiant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage impossible.

YOUNG MEN
Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of exalted talent and brilliant intellect, may call with full confidence

MARRIAGE.
MARRIED PERSONS or young men contemplating marriage, aware of Physical Weakness Loss of Procreative Powers, Impotency, or any other disqualifications, speedily relieved. He who places himself under the care of DR. ALBERT, may confide in his honor as a gentleman and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANAL WEAKNESS
Immediately cured and full vigor restored. This distressing affliction—which renders life a burden and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victim of improper indulgence. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that ensue. Now who that understands this subject will deny that procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived of the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious destructive symptoms of both mind and body arise. The system becomes deranged, the physical and mental functions weakened. Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, Wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, and death.

A CURE WARRANTED.
PERSONS RUINED in health by unlearned pretenders, who keep them trifling month after month, taking poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately.

Remarkable Cures
Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. NO EXPERIMENTS OR FAILURES, it being self-evident that a Physician that confines himself exclusively to the study of certain classes of diseases, and who treats thousands every year must acquire greater skill in those branches than one in general practice. Parties treated by mail and express, but where possible personal consultation is preferred, which is FREE AND INVITED. CHARGES MODERATE AND CURABLE CASES GUARANTEED. Address, with postage,

DR. ALBERT,
P. O. BOX 270. CLEVELAND, OHIO.
☞ Cases and correspondence sacredly confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D., to any part of the United States. March-1m.

GRAND RALLY!
—:o:—
ALL ARE INVITED.
—:o:—
JOINT DISCUSSION.

NOTICE.—We want all the Cleveland and Hendricks people, all the Blaine and Logan folks, all the adherents of General Benjamin F. Butler, all the followers of Governor St. John, and everybody else to attend this discussion, which is now going on at

WRIGHT & STANFORD'S
MAMMOTH
Boot & Shoe House.

The discussion will continue from day to day till after the election. It is not politics that will be discussed, but the necessity of providing

BOOTS & SHOES

For Fall and Winter Wear, something to keep the feet dry and warm, and thus preserve your health and bring happiness and comfort to yourself.

Don't forget we sell the
Celebrated Brewster Boots,
And all kinds of Mens', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes, also, a large line of
HATS AND CAPS.
All sold at the very lowest cash prices.

WRIGHT & STANFORD,
Triplett Block, Main Street, Coshocton, Ohio.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Rheumatism

We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse, and at one time was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." L. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.

"I had rheumatism three years, and got no relief till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done great things for me. I recommend it to others." LEWIS BURBANK, Biddeford, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. T. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 129 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

For the Cure of Kidney and Liver Complaints, Constipation, and all disorders arising from an impure state of the BLOOD. To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex it is an unfailing friend. All Druggists. One Dollar a bottle, or address Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

THE NARROW ESCAPE

Of a Massachusetts Engineer—Timely Warning of Mr. John Spencer, Baggagemaster of B. & A. R. R.

Sleep after fatigue, and health after disease, are two of the sweetest experiences known to man. Fourteen years is a long time in which to suffer, yet Mr. Peter Lawler, of Dalton, Mass., had led a miserable life for that period through the presence of stone in the bladder. That he sought in all directions for a cure is an almost superfluous statement. He did obtain temporary relief, but nothing more. Last January he called on Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who said, after examination: "Mr. Lawler, you have stone in the bladder. We will first try DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY before risking an operation." A few days later the following letter passed through the Rondout post office:

DALTON, Mass., February 6.

Dear Dr. Kennedy.—The day after I came home I passed two gravel stones, and am doing nicely now. PETER LAWLER.

Dr. Kennedy now has the stones at his office, and they are sufficiently formidable to justify the claim that KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is the leading specific for stone in the bladder. In his letter Mr. Lawler mentions that FAVORITE REMEDY also cured him of rheumatism. The subjoined certificate tells its own story:

OLD BERKSHIRE MILLS, DALTON, Mass., April 27, 1882.

Mr. Peter Lawler has been a resident of this town for the past seventeen years, and in our employ for fifteen, and in all these years he has been a good and respected citizen of the town and community. He has had some chronic disease to our knowledge for most of the time but now claims to be, and is, in apparent good health. CHAS. O. BROWN, President.

DALTON, Mass., June 9, 1881.

Dr. Kennedy—Dear Friend:—Thinking you might like to hear again from an old patient, I am going to write you. It is now three and a half years since first I went to see you. As I told you then I was troubled with Kidney Disease for about fifteen years, and had seven of the best doctors to be found; but I received only a temporary relief until I visited you and commenced taking your "Favorite Remedy." I continue taking the Remedy according to your directions, and now consider myself a well man. Very gratefully yours, PETER LAWLER.

Our letter of April 27, 1882, holds good as far as Mr. Lawler's testimony is concerned regarding his health. CHAS. O. BROWN.

Dalton, June 9, 1881.

A CLEAR HEAD.

"One year ago I was induced to try AYER'S PILLS as a remedy for Indigestion, Constipation, and Headache, from which I had long been a great sufferer. Commencing with a dose of five Pills, I found their action easy, and obtained prompt relief. In continuing their use, a single Pill taken after dinner, daily, has been all the medicine I have required. AYER'S PILLS have kept my system regular and my head clear, and benefited me more than all the medicines ever before tried. Every person similarly afflicted should know their value. 152 State St., Chicago, June 6, 1882. M. V. WATSON."

For all diseases of the stomach and bowels, try AYER'S PILLS.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Legal Notice.

Daniel Waggoner, residing at St. Louis, in the State of Missouri, will take notice that on the 23d day of October, A. D., 1881, Benjamin F. Ricketts filed his petition in the Court of Common Pleas of Coshocton county, Ohio, against the said Daniel Waggoner, defendant, praying for judgment against the said Daniel Waggoner for the sum of seventy-five dollars, with interest on fifty dollars from March 20, A. D., 1879, and with interest on twenty-five dollars from July 1st, 1879. Said defendant is also notified that said B. F. Ricketts caused a writ of attachment to be issued on said petition to be levied upon the following described real estate to-wit: Being the one undivided twenty-first part of lands situate in Tuscarawas township, Coshocton county, Ohio, and known as being a part of lot number ten, lying south of the Gnadenhutten road, running through said lot number (10), excepting the parts or parcels sold off said south half by David Waggoner, deceased, in his life time, remaining of said lot number (10), about thirty-one acres.

Also, all of lot number 15, excepting the lands now owned by Wm. G. Hay and the heirs of James Hay, deceased, excepting therefrom fifty acres sold by David Waggoner, deceased, off the east side of said lot number 15, to John Steukum, and remaining of said lot number 15 about one hundred and twenty acres, more or less.

Also, the following premises situate in said township, county and State, and described as being the south half of lot number thirteen, excepting the parts sold therefrom by the said David Waggoner in his life time to J. J. Brower, Joseph Smith and Emily Brown, and remaining of said south half about one hundred and twelve acres, more or less.

Also, lots numbered 92, 93, 94, 95 and 96, in Ricketts addition to the town of Coshocton, Ohio.

Said defendant is required to answer on or before the 1st day of January, A. D., 1883, or judgment may be taken against him.

B. F. RICKETTS,
By J. M. Compton, Pl'fs. Att'y.

Nov1 6w.

A Lady's Perfect Companion,

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH, a new book, tells how any woman may become a mother without suffering any pain whatever. It also tells how to prevent and overcome morning sickness, swollen limbs, and all other evils attending pregnancy. Physicians highly recommend it as the wife's true private companion. Send two-cent stamp for full descriptive circular, testimonials, and confidential letter sent in sealed envelope. Address, FRANK THOMAS & Co., Pubs., Baltimore, Md. Jan19-p3m.-1y.

For Sale.

Store Property and Stock of Goods. Property consisting of Store House, Dwelling House, Stable, Wagon Shed and one acre of land. For further particulars call on or address T. W. Thompson & Co., Tunnel Hill, Ohio.

Oct11-1 y.

LIST OF PREMIUMS AWARDED

--AT THE--

COSHOCTON CO. FAIR

Held Oct., 7, 8, 9 & 10, '81.

Thoroughbred Horses—Book 1.

Best stallion any age, 85 Dr. Estop..$24 00
Second best, 251, McGuire & Co..... 6 00
Best Brood mare and foal, 243, Francis McGuire, Jr.....12 00

Roadsters—Book 2.

Best stallion 4 yr. old and over, 377, Sells & Mizer.....12 00
Second best, 322, B. F. Ricketts..... 7 00
Best stallion, 2 yr. old, 288, Ed. Powell..... 7 00
Best sucking stallion colt, 408, Frank Vickers..... 3 00
Second best stallion, 20, Samuel J. Burrell..... 1 50
Best gelding 4 yr. old, 135, L. U. Hulbert..... 9 00
Second best, 368, Joseph Sells..... 6 00
Best gelding 3 yr. old, 449, Albert Wolfe..... 6 00
Best gelding 1 year old, 288, Ed. Powell..... 4 00
Best mare 4 year old, 289, L. W. Pocock..... 9 00
Second best, 221, Asbury Markley..... 6 00
Best mare 2 year old, 163, Jno. A. Gross..... 5 00
Best mare 1 yr. old, 324, E. L. Robinson..... 4 00
Second best 1 year old, 245, Frank McGuin, Jr..... 1 50
Best sucking Filly, 288, Ed. Powell, ... 3 00
Second best, 376, Andrew Shrock..... 1 50
Best brood mare and foal, 20, Samuel J. Burrell..... 9 00
Second best, 408, Frank Vickers..... 6 00
Best driving team, 3, Jno. M. Adams 10 00
Second best, 289, L. W. Pocock..... 6 00
Best matched colts, 246, Jno L Malatt 3 00

Horses for General Purpose—Book 3.

Best stallion 4 year old and over, 24, F. M. Butler.....12 00
Best stallion 2 yr. old, 288, Ed. Powell 7 00
Best stallion, 1 year old, 22 D A Barcroft..... 5 00
Second best 1 yr. old, 21, R E Boyd.. 2 50
Best stallion colt, 290, George Patterson..... 3 00
Second best, 257, G. W. Noldon..... 1 50
Best gelding 4year old, 49, Archie Clark..... 9 00
Second best, 3, Jno M Adams..... 6 00
Best gelding 3 yr. old, 62, J P Darling..... 6 00
Second best, 82, H. S. Emerson..... 4 00
Best gelding 2 year old, 450, Willie Waggoner..... 5 00
Best mare 1 year old, 322, B. F. Ricketts..... 8 00
Second best, 259, Lloyd Nichols..... 5 00
Best mare 2 year old, 189, Willis Kinner..... 5 00
Second best, 285, Joseph Portens..... 2 50
Best mare 1 year old, 452, Powers Wolfe..... 4 00
Best sucking filly, 21, R. E. Boyd..... 3 00
Best brood mare and foal, 18, R. W. Boyd 9 00
Second best, 246, Jno L Malatt..... 6 00
Best pair matched horses or mares, 60, James Clark..... 12 00
Second best, 322, B F Ricketts..... 7 00
Best pair horses or mares for general purpose, 367, Wm. Sells.....12 00
Second best, 3, Jno. M. Adams..... 7 00

Draught Horses—Book 4.

best stallion 2 year old, 18, R W Boyd 7 00
best stallion 1 yr. old, 130, James C Hamilton..... 5 00
best stallion colt, 2, Jno H Axline.... 3 00
best golding 4 year old, 36, Calvin Boyd..... 9 00
best golding 3 yr. old, 1, Robt Anderson..... 6 00
best mare 4 yr. old, 189, Willis Kinner 9 00
Second best 1 yr. old, 21, R E Boyd... 6 00
best mare 3 yr. old, 21, R E Boyd..... 6 00
best mare 2 year old, 244, Francis McGuire, Sr..... 5 00
Second best, 286, Wm Portens..... 2 50
best filly one year old, 244, Francis McGuire Sr..... 4 00
Second best, 21, R E Boyd..... 1 50
best sucking filly, 18, R W Boyd..... 4 00
best brood mare and foal, 2, Jno H Axline..... 9 00
best pair horses or mares, 36, Calvin Boyd.....12 00
Second best 21, R E Boyd..... 6 00

Thoroughbred and Imported Draught Horses.

best stallion 1 yr. old and over, D K and Joseph Sharp.....12 00
Second best, Coshocton Cydesdale Co. 7 00

Sweepstakes on horses—book 5.

Thoroughbreds and Roadsters.

best stallion and 2 of his colts, 322, B F Ricketts.....18 00
best mare and one of her colts, 288, Ed Powell.....12 00

Draught and General Purpose.

best stallion and 2 of his colts, Coshocton Clydesdale Co.....18 00
best mare and one of her colts, 21, R E Boyd.....12 00

Saddle Horses—Book 6.

best mare or gelding to saddle, Chas Hootam..... 5 00
Second best, Ernest C Pocock..... 2 50

Jacks and Mules—Book 7.

best pair mules 3 yr. old, 258, Wm Norris..... 5 00

Trials of Speed—book 8.

Green Race—County Trot.

First premium, B M Poll, Dr. W Shank.....24 00
Second premium, Bro. G. Billy Boy, F C Hay.....12 00

Three Minute Trotting Race.

First premium, B M Lady Wilson, H Wilson.....40 00
Second premium, Bro. M. Lucy Nichols.....25 00
Third premium, B M Amy L, S G Larimore.....10 00

County Runing Race.

First premium, S G Red Fox, A J Randles.....30 00
Second premium, Spot M Lucy B, C E Bantum.....20 00
Third premium, B M Jane Hazard, Jas Richeson.....10 00

Free for All County Trotting Race.

First premium, Bro M Lucy Nichols, Loyd Nichols.....60 00
Second premium, Bro M Jennie, A J Randles.....35 00
Third premium, B M Poll, Dr W Shank.....15 00

Free for All Pacing Race.

First premium, B M Maggie J, N Johnson.....80 00
Second premium, "Soap Grease Ben" B Harris.....45 00
Third premium, B G Bay Jim, A J Randlos.....25 00

2.40 Trotting Race.

First premium, S M Belle C, G W Crawford.....100 00
Second premium, S M Kitty D, B Harris.....60 00
Third premium, B M Lady Wilson. H Wilson.....30 00

County Pace.

First premium, S G Sorrell Billy, L W Pocock.....30 00
Second premium, B G Bay Jim, E C Veltz.....20 00
Third premium, Bro G Charlie, Chas Hootam.....10 00

Free for All Runing Race.

First premium, B M Long Girl, John Mitchell.....80 00
Second premium, S G Red Fox, A J Randles.....35 00
Third premium, Bro G Wildwood, D H Moore.....20 00

Free for All Trotting Race.

First premium, B G Harry Roberts C R Tipton.....130 00
Second premium, Blk M "Malache" C L Barnes.....75 00
Third premium, Cht G Capt Dodds, C R Tipton.....35 00

Cattle—Book 10.

Shorthorns.

best bull 3 yr. old and over, 34, J M Black.....12 00
Second best, 215, Jas Moore..... 6 00
best bull 2 yr old, 328, D D Richards.. 9 00
second best, 62, J P Darling..... 6 00
best bull 1 yr old 34 J M Black..... 6 00
second best 328 D D Richards..... 4 00
best bull calf under 1 yr. 62, J P Darling 4 00
second best, 328, D D Richards..... 2 00
best bull calf under 6 mos., 322, B F Ricketts 4 00
second best, 62, J P Darling..... 2 00
best cow 3 yr old, 34, J M Black..... 9 00
second best, 62, J P Darling..... 6 00
best cow 2 yr old, 34, J M Black..... 7 00
second best, 34, " " 4 00
best heifer 1 yr old, 34, " " 5 00
second best, 328, D D Richards..... 2 50
best heifer calf under 1 yr., 328, D D Richards..... 2 00
second best, 34 J M Black..... 1 00
best heifer calf under 6 mos., 62, J P Darling..... 2 00
second best, 34 J M Black..... 1 00
best cow with calf at side, 328, D D Richard.....10 00
second best, 62, J P Darling..... 5 00

Grades—Book 11.

best cow 3 yr. old, 215, Jas Moore... 7 00
best fat cow or heifer, 328, D D Richards..... 5 00
second best, 62, J P Darling..... 2 50

Devon Cattle.

best bull 3 yr old, 443, Geo W Wolfe 12 00
best bull calf 444 G W Wolfe..... 5 00
second best, 445, Wm & G W Wolfe. 2 50
best cow 3 yr old, 444, Geo W " ... 9 00
second best, 445, Wm & G W " ... 6 00
best cow 2 yr old, 444, " " ... 7 00
best heifer 1 yr old, 445, Wm & G W Wolfe 5 00
best heifer calf, 445, Wm & G W Wolfe 3 00
cow with calf at side, 445, Wm & G W Wolfe..... 9 00

Jerseys and Alderneys.

best cow 3 yr old, 161, C H Glover... 7 00

Sweepstakes on Cattle—Book 13.

best bull and 2 of his calves, 34, J M Black.....12 00
cow and two of her calves, 328, D D Richards 9 00
best herd 1 bull and 2 cows, 328, D D Richards.....14 00
best herd of 6 head, 328, D D Richards. 14 00
best herd of 3 head, 34, J M Black..... 9 00

Nonenumerated 1st Dep't—Book 14.

best heifer under 1 yr. old, 215, Jas Moore..... 1 00

Pure Bred Merino Sheep—Book 15.

best ram 2 yr old and over, 41, Adam Camp..... 9 00
second best, 360, T S Sharpless..... 5 00
best ram 1 yr old, 201, Eugene Laughlin..... 7 00
second best, 41, Adam Camp..... 4 00
best ram lamb, " " 5 00
second best 201 Eugene Laughlin..... 2 50
best pen 3 ewes 3 yr old, 41, Adam Camp 9 00
second best, 242, Hugh McFadden.... 5 00
best pen 3 ewes 2 yr old, 41, Adam Camp 7 00
second best 201, Eugene Laughlin... 4 00
best pen 3 ewes 1 yr. old, 41, Adam Camp..... 6 00
second best, 242, Hugh McFadden.... 2 50
best pen 3 ewe Lambs 41, Adam Camp..... 5 00
second best, 202, J S Sanders..... 2 50

Long Wool Sheep—Book 16.

best ram 2 yr old 220, Robt Moore... 9 00
second best " " " ... 5 00
best ram 1 yr old " " " ... 6 00
second best, " " " ... 4 00
best ram lamb " " " ... 5 00
second best " " " ... 2 50
best pen 3 ewes 2 year old, 220, Robt Moore 7 00
best pen 3 ewes 1 year old, 220, Robt Moore 6 00
best pen 3 owe lambs, 220, Robt Moore 5 00

Southdown and All Other Downs—Book 17.

best ram 2 yr old, 34, J M Black..... 6 00
second best, 328, D D Richards..... 4 00
best ram 1 yr old, 328 D D Richards 5 00
second best, 328, D D Richards..... 2 50
best ram lamb, 141, Sam'l Hagens..... 3 00
second best, 34, J M Black..... 1 50
best pen 3 ewes 2 yr old, 360, T S Sharpless 6 00
second best, 34, J M Black..... 4 00
best pen 3 ewes 1 yr. old, 34, J M Black..... 5 00
second best, 328, D D Richards..... 2 50
best pen 3 ewe lambs 34, J M Black 3 00
second best, 328, D D Richards..... 1 50

Fat Sheep.

best pen of 10 head, 284, Jno Portens 10 00

Sweepstakes on Sheep.

Fine Wools.

best ram and 5 of his lambs, 44, Geo W Compton..... 9 00
best ewe and 2 of her lambs, 360, T S Sharpless 9 00
best ram and 5 ewes any age. 41, Adam Camp.....12 00

Long Wools.

best ram and 3 of his lambs, 220, Robt Moore 7 00
best pen 3 ewes, 220, Robt Moore..... 6 00

Southdown and All Downs.

best ram and 3 of his lambs, 34, J M Black..... 7 00
best pen 3 ewes 34 J M black..... 6 00

Hogs.—Berkshires—Book 19.

best brood sow and 4 pigs, 241, Pat. McCarick..... 5 00
best sow under 1 yr old 241, Patrick McCarick 3 00

Poland and Dk. Breeds—Book 20.

best boar 2 yr old, 99, C D Forney.. 6 00
second best, 241, Patrick McCarick.. 4 00
best boar 1 yr old, 99, C D Forney 5 00
best boar under 1 yr. 98, A Z Forney & Sons..... 2 00
second best, 99, C D Forney..... 1 00
brood sow and 4 pigs, 98, A Z Forney & Sons..... 5 00
best sow under 1, year, 98, A Z Forney & Sons..... 3 00
second best, 98, A Z Forney, & Sons 2 00
best pen 3 pigs under 6 mos. 99, C D Forney..... 4 00
second best A Z Forney & Sons..... 3 00

Chester White &c—Book 21.

best boar 2 yr old, 444, Geo W Wolfe 6 00
best boar under 1 yr old " " ... 2 00
best brood sow and 4 pigs 444 Geo W Wolfe 5 00
best sow under 1 yr old, do 3 00
best pen 6 pigs under 6 mos., do ... 4 00
best fat hog, 98, A Z Forney & Sons 5 00

Sweepstakes on Hogs—Book 22.

Berkshires and other Dk. Breeds.

best boar any age, 99, A D Forney... 5 00
best sow with 6 pigs, 98, A Z Forney & Sons..... 5 00

Chester Whites &c.

best boar any ago, 444, Geo W Wolfe 5 00
best sow with 6 pigs, " " .. 5 00

Poultry—Book 23.

best pair white leghorns, Coshocton poultry club..... 75
best pair Bro. Leghorns, Geo. W Compton 75
best pair golden spangled Hamburgs Jno Bell..... 75
best pair silver spangled Hamburgs Jno Bell..... 75
best silver penciled Hamburgs Jno Bell 75
best golden penciled Hamburgs, do.. 75
best pair black Hamburgs, do..... 75
best pair Domnuques, Coshocton Poultry Club..... 75
best pair trio Plymoth Rocks, Coshocton Poultry Club..... 75
best pair scabright bantams, Jno Bell 75
best trio game, " " " 75
Trio any variety, " " " 75
best pair houdans " " " 75
best pair capons " " " 75
best pair guinea fowls " " " 75
best pair Cayuga ducks " " " 75
best pair Aylesbury ducks " " " 75
pair white cochin fowls " " 75
pair blk cochin, Coshoc. Poultry Club..... 75
pair cochin patridge fowls Jno Bell 75
pair buff fowls, Jno Bell..... 75
pair dk brahmas do 75
pair light brahmas Coshoc P C 75
malay fowls Jno Bell..... 75
bro breasted, red game Jno Bell..... 75
trio duck wing game Jno Bell... 75
trio pile game do..... 75
pair any variety game Coshocton Poultry Club..... 75
pair colored Dorkins Jno Bell... 75
pair white dorkins " do..... 75
pair white crested blk polands... Coshocton Poultry Club..... 75
pair white polands Jno Bell..... 75
pair silver polands do..... 75
pair golden polands Coshocton Poultry Club..... 75
pair blk Spanish polands Jno Bell 75
pair rowen ducks Jno Bell..... 75
pair topknot ducks do 75
pair muscovy ducks do 75
pair any variety ducks do 75
pair common turkeys do 75
pair bronze turkeys do 75
pair African geese do 75
pair white Camden geese do..... 75
pair white China geese do..... 75
pair Toulouse geese do 75
pair common geese do 75
display four varieties do 5 00
pair pigeons Coshocton Poultry Club 50
pair white rabbits Oscar Tafe..... 50
pair canary birds Pearl Swigert.. 50

Non-Enumerated, Book 24.

best pair blue bottom game Coshocton Poultry Club..... 75
pair stone fence game do..... 75
pair silver spangled Hamburgs Jno Bell..... 75
trio Wyandots Coshocton P. C... 75
pair langshans do..... 75
pair white ducks do..... 75
pair white turkeys do..... 75
pair Holland turkeys Geo W Compton 75
pair Pekin ducks Coshocton P C 75
pair blk Javas do 75
pair red squirrels Mrs Luke Hall 50
pair Sumatra chickens Jno Bell..... 75
pair sultan chickens do..... 75
pair bro rose cone chickens do... 75
pair silver beard polish chickens do 75
pair slate turkeys do..... 75
pair buff turkeys do..... 75
pair p comb cockins do 75
pair blk leghorns do..... 75

Mechanic's Arts. Book 25.

best two horse wagon 45 H Collot 5 00
spring wagon 372 Jas R Stewart 3 00
two horse carriage D seat 4 G G Andrews..... 5 00
single seat open buggy end spring 372 Jas R Stewart 3 00
single seat open buggy side bar 370 Shire & Crewell..... 3 00
single seat top buggy end spring 370 Shire & Crewell..... 3 00
single seat top buggy side bar 228 Mader Bros..... 3 00
mowing machine 87 Elliott & Askrens..... 1 00
wheat drill 68 Jno A Davis 2 00
field roller 52 J W Cullison..... 2 00
sulky horse rake 68 Jno A Davis 50
straw and stalk cutter 87 Elliott & Askrens 50
plow for general purpose 68 Jno A Davis 1 00
stubble plow 68 do 1 00
sod plow 68 do..... 1 00
sulky corn plow 68 do..... 1 00
corn cultivator 87 Elliott & Askrens..... 1 00
cider mill and press 87 do..... 1 00
fruit drier 87 do..... 2 00
grain and grass seed separator 87 do 1 00
display pumps 250 Chas McNary 2 00
sulky plow Little Giant W F Darling 1 00

Cabinet Ware. Book 26.

best set bed room furniture 461 C F Widman 3 00
split bottom chairs 461 do..... 50
cane seated chairs 461 do..... 50
cupboard 461 do..... 50

Stoves, Castings, etc. Book 27.

best cook stove for wood Benj Coe... 3 00
cook stove for coal do..... 3 00
parlor stoves for coal do..... 1 00
heating stove for coal do..... 1 00
display of kitchen utensils of tin do 2 00
display kitchen utensils coppordo 2 00
coal great cast front Henry Talmadge..... 1 00

Leather and Leather Manufactures. Book 28.

best 2 sides harness leather A N Compton..... 50
double harness carriage do..... 2 00
single harness carriage do..... 2 00
double harness wagon do..... 2 00
man's saddle do..... 1 00
display robes and blankets do... 1 00
bridle and martingale do..... 1 00
lot of whips assorted do 50
pair collars do..... 50
display traveling trunks do..... 1 00
Valise A Berkowitz..... 50
general display harness A N Compton 3 00
ladies saddle do..... 1 00

Non-enumerrted, Book 29.

best Myers Grapple Fork 63 J H Dickey 1 00
Myers Reversible Carrier 63 do.. 50
lawn and force pump 63 do..... 50
white bronze display 454 L B Wolfe 2 00
monument 454 do..... 1 00
model monument 454 do..... 1 00
head marker 454 do..... 1 00
Washington medallion 454 do... 1 00
4 shovel cultivator on wheels 87 Elliott & Askrens..... 1 00
cultivator rolling cutter and bar shear 87 do..... 50
sulky breaking plow 87 do..... 1 00
straw stacker 226 S H Moore..... 1 00
hoisting jack for engines 226 S H Moore 50
fair scales 226 do..... 50
traction engine 226 do..... 1 00
display fire fronts 424 Henry Talmadge..... 2 00
chamber set 424 do..... 2 00
combination bracket mantle 424 do..... 1 00
combination Tennessee bro gilt mantle 424 do..... 1 00
combination Tennessee blk gilt mantle 424 do..... 1 00
combination Spanish black gilt mantle 424 do..... 1 00
best display mantle 424 do..... 2 00
tile hearth 424 do..... 1 00
anvil and vise 87 Elliott & Askrens..... 1 00
phaeton leather top 228 Mader Bros 1 50
phaeton canopy top 228 Mader Bros 1 50
display copper ware 55 Benj'n Coe 1 00
display tinware 55 do..... 50
display stoves 55 do..... 1 00
range for coal and wood 55 do... 50
vapor stove 55 do..... 50
copper boiler 55 do..... 50
copper tea kettle 55 do..... 50
best display granite ware 55 Ben Coe 1 00
oil stove 55 do..... 50
display plows 68 John A Davis 2 00
hay loader 68 do..... 50
fertilizer grain drill 68 do..... 1 00
Runner press drill 68 do..... 1 00
water elevator and carrier Bowers & Lanning.....

Farm and Garden Products.—Book 31.

Best half bush red wheat, 326, Simon Roderick.....$1 00
white wheat, 423, R H Treadway 1 00
buckwheat, 285, Darius Masten.. 1 00
oats, 162, R A Given..... 1 00
timothy seed, 384 Garrett Snedeker 1 00
clover seed, 62, J P Darling..... 1 00
sweet potatoes, 66, C L Denman.. 1 00
Saint Patrick, 66, J D Evans..... 1 00
early Ohio, 182, Wm Judd..... 1 00
Burbank seedling, 27, J B Barcroft..... 1 00
mammoth pearl, 27, J B Barcroft 1 00
early Vermont, 451, C F Wolfe... 1 00
magnum bonum, 287, Chas Parks 1 00
white rose, 451, C H Wolfe..... 1 00
beauty of hebron, 451, C H Wolfe 1 00
Late snowflake, 27, J B Barcroft.. 1 00
blue victor, 374, Robert Sayre.... 1 00
Shotwell, 222, Mrs E D Miller... 1 00
white star 326, Simon Roderick... 1 00
late rose, 27, J B Barcroft..... 1 00
Dumon seedling, 27, J B Barcroft 1 00
Belle, 66, C L Denman..... 1 00
Vick's prize, 374, Robert Sayre... 1 00
blush, 374, Robert Sayre..... 1 00
white elephant, 66, C L Denman 1 00
early rose, 287, Chas Parks..... 1 00
new champion, 66, C L Denman 1 00
white Whipple, 66 do. 1 00
red elephant do. 1 00
bakesubress, 66, do. 1 00
early telephone, 66, do. 1 00
Clark's No. 1, 66, do. 1 00
blue nechanock, 287, Chas. Parks 1 00
Irish cup, 287, Chas Parks..... 1 00
variety not known, 287, C Parks 1 00
tomatoes, 66, C L Denman..... 1 00
parsnips, 66, do. 1 00
carrots, 447, James Webb..... 1 00
peck white beans, 454, Jno Wagoner 1 00
peck cucumbers, 454, John Wagoner 1 00
doz. ears yellow corn, 44, Geo W Compton..... 1 00
white corn, 374, Robt. Sayre..... 1 00
sweet corn, 374, Robt Sayre..... 1 00
half doz. beets, 67, T D Duncan.. 1 00
sample broom corn, 326, Simon Rodrick..... 1 00
lot of peppers for pickling, 66, C L Denman 1 00
three sweet pumpkins, 44, Geo W Compton..... 1 00
Yankee pumpkins, 128, Andrew Hartman..... 1 00
potato pumpkins, 293, S B Palmer 1 00
watermelons, 66, C L Denman... 1 00
purple egg plants, 374, Robert Sayre..... 1 00
12 stalks pie plant, 83, J D Evans 1 00
gallon lima beans, 374, Robert Sayre..... 1 00
sample raised tobacco, 384, Garrett Snedeker..... 1 00
display of pop corn, 64, Mrs Dale 1 00
8 Hubbard squashes, 326, Simon Rodrick..... 1 00
8 Marble-Head squashes, 27, J B Barcroft 1 00
3 Putnam squashes. 326, Simon Rearick..... 1 00
display potatoes, 66, C L Denman 3 00
agricultural wreath, 189, Mrs C P Henry..... 2 00
8 queen squashes, 65, Mrs J Demoss..... 1 60
8 turban squashes, 65, Mrs J Demoss..... 1 00
3 Chili squashes, 454, John Wagoner 1 00
3 perfect gem squashes, 374, Robt Sayre..... 1 00
3 little gem squashes, 374 Robert Sayre..... 1 00
3 California squashes, 374, Robt Sayre..... 1 00

Fruits—Book 32.

Best display winter apples, 86, S. H. Ellis.....$3 00
Best display fall apples, 410, John Vance..... 2 00
Best half bus. any variety apples, 373 J S Squires..... 1 00
Best display pears, 410, John Vance.. 3 00
half bus. pears, 410, Jno Vance... 75
half bus. Quinces, 410, " ... 75
display of fruit, 410, " ... 2 00
Best 6 bunches Catawba grapes, 410 John Vance..... 75
Best 6 bunches Concord grapes, 222, Mrs E. D Miller..... 75
Best 6 bunches Ives seedling grapes, 454, John Wagoner..... 75
Best display of grapes, 86, S H Ellis.. 2 00
pyramid of fruit, 86, " .. 3 00

Nonenumerated—Book 33.

Best display watermelons, 460, Frank Wolfe.....$1 00
Best basket artichokes, 252, Mary McMunn..... 50
Best 1 doz ears 8-rowed corn, 417, J R Trovinger..... 50
Best display quinces, 417, J R Trovinger..... 50
Best gallon soup beans, 83, J D Evans 50
gallon Lima beans, dried, 83, J D Evans..... 50
Best pure bone fertilizer, 100, J A Finlay..... 50
Best sample quinces, 86, S H Ellis..... 50
sp'ng radishes, 458, Mrs C Wyles 50
endiveasalad, 222, Mrs E D Miller. 50
box sage, 222, Mrs E D Miller... 50
Best sample pole beans, 458, Mrs Cal Wyles..... 50
Best kohlrabi, 347, Robert Sayer..... 50
best winter radish Robert Sayrer..... 50
Best watermelon, ironclad, 66, C L Denman..... 50
Best green tomatoes, 66, C L Denman 50
8 Essex hybrid squash, 66, C L Denman..... 50
Best 8 green hybrid squash, 66, C L Denman..... 50
Best 3 acorn squash, 67, T D Duncan 50
½ bus Mich red-pot, 288, C Parks 50
8 hds cauliflower, 379, Mrs Scholl 50

Baking, Cooking, Etc.—Book 34.

Best 2 loaves white bread, 247, Conrad Myers.....$ 50
Best sample fresh butter, 224, Mrs H Milligan..... 3 00
Best 10 lbs lard, 205, Mrs P J Love... 1 00
gal. soft soap, 453, Mrs C Wyles.. 50
8 lbs hard soap, 292, B A Patterson 50
gal. older vinegar, 292, " 50

Canned, Dried and Preserved Fruits—Book 35.

Largest display canned and sealed fruits and vegetables, 10 varieties, B A Patterson.....$3 00
Best strawberry preserves, 84, Mrs J D Evans..... 50
Best blackberry preserves, 371, Mrs Sam'l Shaffer..... 50
Best grape preserves, 371, Mrs Sam'l Shaffer..... 50
Best quince preserves, 292, B A Patterson..... 50
Best plum preserves, 371, Mrs Sam'l Shaffer..... 50
Best plum jelly, 292, Mrs E D Miller 50
apple jelly, 292, B A Patterson... 50
pear jelly, 379, Mrs Scholl..... 50
peach jelly, 379, " 50
quince jelly, 223, Lydia Millstead. 50
currant jelly, 292, B A Patterson 50
grape jelly, 292, " 50
blackberry jelly, 292, " 50
pickled cucumbers, 341, J L Ogle.. 50
pickled tomatoes, 222, Mrs E D Miller..... 50
Best pic'ld beets, 222, Mrs E D Miller 50
pic'ld cabbage, 222, " 50
pic'ld poppers, 371, Mrs S Shaffer 50
spiced tomatoes, 222, Mrs E D Miller..... 50
best spiced pears, 371, Mrs S Shaffer.. 50
spiced peaches, 371, " 50
peck dried peaches, 222, Mrs E D Miller..... 50
best crab apple jelly, 224, Mrs H Milligan..... 50
best spiced apples, 222, Mrs. E D Miller..... 50
best crab apple preserves, 371, Mrs S Shaffer..... 50
best red tomato preserves, 371, Mrs S Shaffer..... 50
best tomato catsup, 190, Mrs F Kane.. 50
best domestic blackberry wine, 225, J A Milligan..... 50
best domestic currant wine, 379, Mrs Scholl..... 50
best grape wine..... 1 00
best peck evaporated apples, Mrs Jos Love..... 1 00
best gallon dried corn, 206, Mrs Jos Love..... 50
best yellow tomato preserves, 371, Mrs S Shaffer..... 50
best canned peaches, Mrs H Milligan 50

Non Enumerated—Book 36.

Best tomato butter, 379, Mrs Scholl...$ 50
quince butter 379, " ... 50
cherry wine, 379, " ... 50
peach wine, 379, " ... 50
peach marmalade, 84, Mrs J D Evans 50
best blackberry cordial, 222, Mrs E D Miller..... 50
best catsup, 222, Mrs E D Miller..... 50
best fancy lily flour, 51, Coshocton City Mills..... 1 00
best ½ bbl white frost flour, Coshocton City Mills..... 1 00
best patent flour, J F Williams & sons 1 00
golden wedding flour, " 1 00
blackberry butter, Mrs Scholl... 50
peach butter, " ... 50
pear butter, " ... 50
strawberry butter, " ... 50
red raspberry jam, Mrs J D Evans 50
quince marmalade " 50
can of rhubarb, Mrs E D Miller.. 50
sliced cucumber pickles, " " 50
cold catsup, Mrs Samuel Shaffer.. 50
canned cherries, Mrs L H Tolfree 50
canned white cherries, " 50
currant jelly, " 50
grape preserves, Mrs S Shaffer... 50

Needlework, Embroidery, Etc.—Book 37.

best quilt patchwork, 327, Mrs Simon Rodrick..... 2 00
counterpane, 185, M H Johns..... 1 00
pair woolen stockings, 327, Mrs Simon Rodrick 75
pair woolen socks, 245, Jane E McMurphy..... 75
pair mittens, 369, Mrs Lou Schmeiser..... 50
pair gloves, 185, M H Johns..... 50
linen sheets, 190, Mrs F Kane..... 1 00
linen table cloth, 190, do. 1 00
Hearth Rug, 65, Mrs J Demoss... 1 00
6 cuts home-made yarn 327, Mrs S Rodrick..... 1 00
rag carpet, 286, Mrs E A Maston 1 00
bed comfort 245, Jane E McMurphy 1 00
pair pillow shams, 185, M H Johns..... 1 00
pair pillow slips, 327, Mrs Simon Rodrick..... 1 00
display silk embroidery, Mrs Dr Wernett..... 2 00
specimen silk embroidery, 188, Mrs Jas R Johnson..... 50
specimen worsted embroidery, Mrs W H Parrish..... 50
specimen linen embroidery, 185, M H Johns..... 50
display linen embroidery, 185, M H Johns..... 2 00
specimen crochet work, 126, Mrs O D Hill..... 50

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882.

"*Gentlemen:* My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years, but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 22, 1882. Yours gratefully,

HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists, $1, six bottles for $5.

GAIN Health and Happiness.

How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?
"Kidney Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by 13 best doctors in Detroit." M. W. Deveraux, Mechanic, Ionia, Mich.

Are your nerves weak?
"Kidney Wort cured me from nervous weakness &c. after I was not expected to live." Mrs. M. M. B. Goodwin, Ed. *Christian Monitor* Cleveland, O.

Have you Bright's Disease?
"Kidney Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood." Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

Suffering from Diabetes?
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief." Dr. Phillip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.

Have you Liver Complaint?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Diseases after I prayed to die." Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Nat. Guard, N. Y.

Is your Back lame and aching?
"Kidney Wort, (1 bottle) cured me when I was so lame I had to roll out of bed." C. M. Tallmage, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease?
"Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth $10 a box." Saml Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.

Are you Constipated?
"Kidney-Wort causes easy evacuations and cured me after 16 years use of other medicines." Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

Have you Malaria?
"Kidney-Wort has done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice." Dr. R. K. Clark, South Hero, Vt.

Are you Bilious?
"Kidney-Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken." Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles?
"Kidney-Wort *permanently cured* me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. C. Kline recommended it to me." Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked?
"Kidney-Wort cured me, after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years." Elbridge Malcolm, West Bath, Maine.

Ladies, are you suffering?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of peculiar troubles of several years standing. Many friends use and praise it." Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, Isle La Motte, Vt.

If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Take

KIDNEY-WORT

THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

Right-to the point

The Rev. J. E. Searles, of New York, is one of the most widely-known and highly esteemed of Methodist ministers.

Mr. Searles says: "I am impressed that it is a duty I owe to those afflicted with Rheumatism or Neuralgia, to say that a remedy has been discovered that is indeed a marvelous success. My son was greatly afflicted with Rheumatism, and suffered so severely that, at times, he was obliged to have morphine injected into his arm to get relief. While in this condition he discovered a remedy which effected immediate relief, and a permanent cure. He has since furnished it to many others with the same result. I have also furnished it to a number of persons suffering with Rheumatism, and the result has been immediate relief, and a permanent cure. Among others, I gave it to Rev. Wm. P. Corbit, pastor of the George St. M. E. Church, New Haven, Conn., who was suffering greatly with this terrible disease. I will give you his own words as written to my son, wishing him to publish the fact for the benefit of others suffering with the same disease."

What Mr. Corbit Says:

"New Haven, July 21, 1884.

"Mr. Searles—Dear Sir: I wish to say for the benefit of all who are suffering with Inflammatory Rheumatism, that your medicine is infallible. I suffered for two months the most excruciating torture; lost 35 pounds of flesh, and was not out of my house for a month. I heard of your remedy, and was almost instantly relieved by it. If there is a specific for diseases of any kind, yours most certainly is for Inflammatory Rheumatism in its severest form.

"Yours most respectfully, WM. P. CORBIT,
"Pastor George St. M. E. Church, New Haven, Conn."

Such is ATHLOPHOROS—a thorough and efficient cure for the worst cases of Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM

Causes no Pain. Gives Relief at once. Thorough Treatment will cure. Not a Liquid or Snuff. Apply into Nostrils. Give it a Trial. 50 cts. at Druggists, 60 cents by mail registered. Sample by mail 10 cents. Send for circular.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

Mar20-1y.

LOVE BY PROXY.

Gerald Winslow and Roy Hollingsworth were inseparable friends. Through four years of college-life they had shared the same room, and before the close of the first year had become known among the students as David and Jonathan, although they all wondered greatly that two natures so opposite should find such companionship in each other.

Gerald Winslow was a handsome dashing fellow free-hearted, generous, and witty; he was the general favorite, and both students and teachers predicted for him a brilliant future.

Roy Hollingsworth was bashful to the extreme. A gentle silent fellow, whose great dusky eyes seemed ever searching the mysteries of the past rather than enjoying the realities of the present. To the few who knew his sterling worth and appreciated his noble qualities, he sometimes burst the bonds of his restraint, and at such times was as brilliant and witty as Gerald himself, but should a stranger chance to speak to him, he would stammer and blush like a school-girl.

The friendship between the two young men had dated back to the year before the commencement of their college life.

They had both been passengers on board the ill-fated steamer Ocean Queen. In the hurry, and bustle, and terror of taking to the boats, Gerald had been thrown overboard, and the excitement was so intense that his fall was unnoticed, save by one person, a stranger to him—Roy Hollingsworth by name.

Being a good swimmer, Roy immediately sprang into the water to attempt his rescue, and seized him just in time to prevent him from being sucked in under the great wheel.

To swim outside the whirlpool around the sinking steamer, and support his insensible burden, was a task almost beyond Roy's strength; but he managed to keep afloat until the captain's boat came to the rescue.

Of course, Gerald knew that but for Roy's bravery he would be resting in a watery grave, and from that day they were inseparable; and Gerald Winslow soon learned to love him as only one who understood his noble nature could do.

Together they shared the same room, and ranked side by side in their college classes.

Then, armed with creditable diplomas, they sought a Western village of fair promise, engaged rooms in Mrs. Brown's boarding-house, and hung out their sign:

"WINSLOW & HOLLINGSWORTH,
Attorneys-at-Law."

"I shall have to attend to all the lady clients, old fellow," laughed Gerald. "It would kill you, my boy, to hold consultation with a pretty girl."

"Perfectly willing you should, old man," responded his partner. "I'll agree to keep the office in order, and do all of the drudgery, if you will plead the cases."

Which arrangement was faithfully carried out.

Although Gerald relied much on Roy's sound advice in legal affairs, he was the only one to plead the cases, which soon engrossed his entire time.

One day, as they sat studying up the case of Chester *versus* Bragg, the door softly opened, and a veiled lady entered.

Roy instantly retreated to the farther side of the room, as though in search of some volume on the little book-shelf in the corner, leaving Gerald to encounter the flattery of a pair of melting blue eyes, as their owner raised that odious veil.

"Mr. Winslow, I believe?" asked a sweet musical voice, in perfect keeping with the lovely face that met his view.

"The same, Miss ——" answered Gerald.

"Miss Sinclair," bowed the lady. "I wish to consult you on a matter of great importance—to me, at least."

Then she paused in confusion.

It was some moments before she could proceed; then gradually, from her embarrassed sentences, Gerald learned the truth.

Mr. Sinclair, her father, lately deceased, had left her to the guardianship of a distant relative, a second cousin, or something of the sort, and now, after three years, that gentleman had produced a second will, purporting to be a later one of her father's, saying he had found it in a secret drawer in her father's secretaire.

That will gave all control of her fortune to the aforesaid cousin, until such time as she married, and it was her father's desire that she should marry the cousin.

Since that day she had had no peace. And at last her cousin had shut her in her room, and would allow her to leave the house on no pretence whatever.

Only by the strategy of her maid had she been enabled to make this call. Was there any chance for her to break the will?

Gerald listened attentively.

"Have you any way to gain possession of the two wills?" he asked. "I should like to see them before giving an opinion."

"I think I can, and will bring them here in an hour," replied Miss Sinclair as she arose to go.

At the appointed time, she again entered the office, and placed the documents in the lawyer's hand.

After examining them closely for several moments, he asked:

"And you are sure this signature is your father's?"

To which she replied:

"I haven't the slightest doubt of it, sir."

"He does not command you to marry the cousin," continued Gerald, while Roy remained an eager listener.

"No," said Miss Sinclair with a lovely blush, "but I must marry some one before I can control my property, and until that time I must remain a prisoner in my own house."

"True," answered Gerald, and he glanced at Roy.

Both of the young men flushed to the curling hair that shaded their foreheads.

At last Gerald said:

"Can you manage to call here to-morrow or next day? We will think the case over, and decide what shall be done."

"I think I can."

And, with a graceful bow, she was gone.

"What do you think, Roy?" questioned Gerald as the door closed.

"Gerald, my friend," said Roy seriously, as he took a seat by his side, "you think I never had a secret from you. At least, since we joined our fortunes together. Listen, and know how I have deceived you.

"Weeks ago, as I was walking by the river, a runaway-horse came tearing down the road. It was the work of a momentary impulse for me to place myself before the infuriated animal, and I had the good-fortune to stop him. A face, pale with terror, but lovely as a poet's dream, gazed at me from the open carriage, and a voice, tremulous and sweet, thanked me for preserving a human life."

"Why did you never tell me?" cried Gerald.

"Why, old friend? You ask why? Simply because I couldn't. Gerald, I fell in love then and there. I have seen her many times since, but she did not know me. She does not know me now. And I would give years of my life to win her love! Gerald, old boy, can you not guess—do you not know? Ruby Sinclair was the fair occupant of the runaway carriage. Hers is the sweet face that has haunted my dreams."

"Impossible!" said Gerald, his face paling, and his lips quivering behind the jetty moustache.

He, too, had his cherished secret. He, too, had long worshipped at Ruby Sinclair's shrine, although no word had ever passed between them before her call at the office.

Should he tell Roy, and cause him sorrow? No a thousand times no! But for his bravery he would now be resting in a watery grave. Roy had saved his life, and that life should never be used to darken his. He would stifle his own desires and aid him in his suit.

Thus reasoned Gerald Winslow.

But he was not prepared for Roy's next words, as, taking a copy of Longfellow's poems from the table, he turned to the ever-new poem of Miles Standish's courtship, and read, in an embarrassed voice:

"Long have I cherished the thought, but never have dared to reveal it,
Being a coward in this, though valiant enough for the most part.
Go to the damsel Priscilla, the loveliest maiden in Plymouth,
Say that a blunt old captain—a man not of words but of actions—
Offers his hand and his heart—the hand and heart of a soldier,
Not in these words, you know; but this, in short, is my meaning."

Then, as he closed the book, he said earnestly, as he laid his hand on Gerald's:

"You understand me, Gerald? My friend, will you do this for me? You asked my opinion, and it is this—that Miss Sinclair marry at once, and so outwit that rascally cousin. When she comes to-morrow, I will leave you alone. Will you offer her my heart and hand? I confess I am a coward, and I dare not."

Despite Roy's eager anxiety, and Gerald's dumb agony, they could not help seeing the ludicrous side of the matter.

And Gerald laughingly said, as he took the volume from his friend's hand:

"I can but answer you from the same authority:

"That's what I always say—if you wish a thing to be well done,
You must do it yourself; you must not leave it to others."

"And I," said Roy, taking the book again, "must answer you also:

"Though I have spoken thus lightly, yet deep is the feeling that prompts me.
Surely you cannot refuse what I ask in the name of our friendship?"

And Gerald, stilling his own love for the beautiful girl, leaned his head on Roy's shoulder, and read:

"The name of friendship is sacred,
What you demand in that name I have not the power to deny you."

So it was settled.

When Ruby Sinclair called the next afternoon, she found Gerald Winslow alone in the office, fidgeting among the papers, with a face as flushed, and a hand as unsteady as though he was about to propose for himself instead of his friend. At last he spoke:

"We—that is, my partner and I—have consulted together, and the only way we see for you is to marry immediately. Your cousin may resort to bolder measures."

"But," asked Miss Sinclair in astonishment, "how can I marry? I have been kept very secluded; I cannot propose, and, in fact, there is no gentleman of my acquaintance that I would wish to call husband, even to escape the persecutions of my cousin."

"That's just it," said Gerald, bluntly, plunging headlong into the subject at once. "That's just what I was about to speak of. I know just the one for you—the best fellow in the world! He saved my life, and he saved yours."

Miss Sinclair looked up in surprise.

"It was some weeks ago, when your horse ran away. You remember?"

Miss Sinclair bowed.

"Well, the dear boy fell in love with you then and there. He will make you happy; has a moderate fortune, and not a bad habit in the world. What do you say, Miss Sinclair?"

And Ruby Sinclair, turning the leaves of Longfellow's poems in her confusion, came suddenly upon the "Courtship of Miles Standish," and the situation in which she was placed, so like that of the Puritan maiden, Priscilla, awakened her sense of the ludicrous, and with eyes sparkling with laughter, she turned her mischievous face towards the astonished lawyer, and cried out:

"Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"

To say that the handsome easy Gerald Winslow was at a loss for an answer for the first time in his life, would be to give but a faint description of that gentleman's astonishment and dismay.

He gazed in bewilderment at the rosy face before him, and a sense of what he was losing overcame, for the moment, his love for his friend, as, bending forward until his dark curls mingled with her sunny ones, he imprinted a kiss full on the smiling red lips that had challenged him.

"Mr. Winslow!"

"Miss Sinclair!"

Both started to their feet as Roy Hollingsworth entered the room.

Advancing to the couple, he grasped a hand of each, and turning his pale resolute face, beaming with a holy friendship, full on Gerald, he said:

"Never so much as now was Miles Standish the friend of John Alden."

"Gerald, my boy, forgive me! I should have known—I should have seen! No, say not a word. You have stifled your own wishes, and performed my errand well. I thank you. It is still important that Miss Sinclair should marry. I think she will not object if you plead your own suit now."

That Ruby Sinclair did not make any serious objection was evident from the shy willingness with which she pronounced the marriage vows that made her Mrs. Gerald Winslow.

It would make a long story to tell you of the rage of the outwitted cousin, and the long legal suit, that resulted at last in the discovery that the last will was a forged one.

Long before its close the crafty cousin had disappeared, and his name sank in oblivion as Ruby Winslow entered upon her inheritance.

Roy Hollingsworth is still single; but a cosy cottage is being erected within a stone's-throw of the Sinclair mansion, and Ruby's cousin, Clarice, is destined to be its mistress.

Fickle? Oh no; he isn't. His love for Gerald's wife has settled into the warmest friendship, and he still almost worships Gerald himself; but remembering Miles Standish's maxim, he has overcome his bashfulness in a degree, and firmly believes it, as he sometimes tells Gerald, with a shake of the head:

"I should have remembered the adage, 'If you would be well served, you must serve yourself—and, moreover, you must do it yourself; you must not leave it to others.'"

Altruism Among Animals.

Nearly all the creatures are ready to risk their lives for their offspring, but only baboons and wild hogs, and sometimes wild black cattle, are apt to brave death in the interest of a wounded comrade. At my summer house, near Mount Vale Springs, Tenn., I have a half-grown Chacma baboon, who defends her fellow monkeys from all real and imaginary danger with a promptness of action that is often mistaken for gratuitous ferocity, though at heart the young African is as affectionate as a lap-dog. She has elective affinities, and if her next relative, an infant Rhesus monkey, is collared by a stranger, Jenny jumps forward with a force almost sufficient to snap her stout wire chain, but even her rival, a vicious old bonnet macaque, cannot be teased with impunity; and if I attempt to force him into his sleeping cage, Jenny at once serves an injunction by grabbing my shirt sleeves and uttering a sort of coughing grunt. She has the boldness of her species rather than of her years, but there are moments when the promptings of altruism so entirely supersede the instinct of fear that she will fly at the throat of a deer-hound or any similar brute, whom she would hardly dare to defy in defense of her personal rights. Judging from her disposition, I can fully credit Capt. Baldwin's assertion that it is impossible to abduct young Chacmas by force. "Great numbers of those baboons," says he, "lived on an overhanging cliff, and came some distance from their stronghold early in the morning to the Kaffir mealie gardens. Often have I seen a young one run into by Hopeful or Crafty (his sleuth-hounds), when the old males have instantly come to the rescue and carried their comrade off in safety, barking savagely." With a similar regard to personal safety the Javanese wild cows and the Yucatan peccaries will come to the rescue of a wounded relative; and the hunters of the selvadas generally find it the safest plan to shoot hogs from the river, as they come down the bank to drink. In such cases only the stoutest old boars will carry their bravado to the degree of swimming after the boat, and once in the river, have, of, course, no chance against powder and lead.

The American Interviewer.

Generally the interviewer asks such funny questions that you feel inclined to write him down, like Dogberry, an ass. Molehills are made into mountains. If you say nothing, or next to nothing, to an interviewer, nevertheless he manages to fill a column or a column and a half, if the subject is interesting, with what you said, or with what he supposed you said. They have fertile brains, these interviewers, and, like spiders, spin their web as they go on. No one puts faith in a newspaper. The interviewer goes everywhere, sees everyone, and it is his twaddle that gives the average American his intellectual daily bread.

It is poor enough, heaven knows, but it was not so dull as the *Daily Telegraph*, with three or four leaders and as many pages of advertisements, which I got from the pilot the other day, as we took him on board at Portland, and for which I had sat up, as did all of us, until 2 in the morning. But, if not dull, that sort of thing is uncommonly small—as much so as the gossip of high life in *Truth* or the *World*. In the manufacture of trash of that kind the American journalist is unrivaled. For instance, when I was in New York an actress had been run over and killed in Broadway. Such accidents are commoner there than they are even in London, where the population is so dense and the streets so narrow. The writer described the accident, as he was bound to do, as any reporter for an English journal would have done. But this was not enough. Something more was required to fetch the New York public. Accordingly he went on to describe the next day how she looked in the coffin when the blood had been washed from her face and her funeral garments put on. Then, to make matters worse, we were told next day how the husband heard the news—how he reeled under the heavy blow—how, in the agony of the hour, he staggered like a drunken man. Nothing is sacred to the interviewer; no private grief, no domestic affliction, no sorrow that one would prefer to sit and bear alone.—*J. E. Ritchie, in the Christian World Magazine.*

Professional Wife-Hunting.

A row of young girls were sitting on the front bench of the Employment Bureau at Castle Garden this morning, and presented a sight that would gladden the hearts of Daniel F. Mugrue and Michael Martin, the two farmers who are each seeking a wife. Mrs. Boyle, the matron, said to a reporter:

"We often get men like those in here but take no notice of them. You see it would not do, and we would not allow any of those young girls to be taken away. This is a labor bureau and not a matrimonial market. There, see! there comes Mr. Martin, that elderly looking man coming in the open door. He is a farmer, has a large family of children, and is 52 years old. He's been coming here for two years now, and is likely to have as much success in the future as the past.

"Yes, those two men coming here and the prominence the newspapers have given the affair have attracted the eyes of a Mr. Strauss. He is from Vineland, N. J., and seems to be of good character. He brought an introduction and says he is in comfortable circumstances, earning $16 a week. He has money laid by and has some cultivated land."

"And you are to find him a wife, eh?"

"That's it, and I never had such a time before, proposing to every girl that comes into the garden. Strauss offered $100 if I found him one. I said all I wanted was him to give the boys here a blow-out on the day of the wedding. Good day. Here I must begin again; there's a nice looking girl just stepping off the barge. They are rather shy, though, and so am I; it is a delicate subject."

There's an old legend of the time when Bidwell was candidate for Governor. He had a servant at the door who demanded cards from his visitors before they could be admitted. Cards do not grow in the rural districts, and even the playing cards are not of the best quality. But the story has nothing to do with cards. One day an old farmer and his family called. The servant answered the call. "Is the Governor's folks at home?" demanded the old farmer. "*Are*, papa, *are*, not *is*," said the Mills Seminary daughter. "Are the Governor in?" said the old man, and the young lady fainted.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Yankee Salt Cylinders.

Along the North River, near the foot of West Fifty-ninth street, are immense yards, where all sorts of stock are landed from Western trains. The air vibrates with the sounds of the farmyard. The favorite gin-mill legend is "Drovers' Retreat." The men who quaff beer at the saloon tables have their trousers tucked in the tops of their boots, pick their teeth with the blades of their pocket-knives, carry canes with prods in the lower ends, and discuss the state of the live-stock market and the values of different breeds of cattle. When a reporter asked one of these men who sat under a West Fifty-ninth street awning yesterday if there was anything new to interest stockmen, he said:

"Yes, some Yankee has devised a new method for salting cattle. The old way was to dump a handful of salt on a rock in the pasture, or in the barnyard. Frequently it was dumped on the ground. In any event it had to be dumped somewhere with a reasonable regularity to keep the cattle in good condition. The Yankee wished to save labor and to save salt. Devices for saving something are the chief ends of Yankee inventive faculties, you know. This one made his salt into a firm cylinder nearly five inches long by three inches in diameter, hung it by iron spindles on a bracket, put a lacquered tin bonnet over it to protect it from the weather, and nailed it up on the side of the barn, or a fence-post, or some other place where the critters could get at it easily and lick it. Then he took out a patent and sold his salt-rollers for 25 cents each, including the bracket, printed directions, and sworn testimonials."

"Is it a good thing?"

"Yes. One roller lasts a cow three months and gives her the salt just as she wants it. It is no trouble to the owner, and there is no waste."—*New York Sun.*

It is claimed that the earliest protests against negro slavery in the English colonies were made by the settlers at Germantown, on the Schuylkill, in 1688.

Out of 56 silver mines "discovered" in Colorado within a year past only one has yielded $50 worth of ore.

Catarrh

Is a very prevalent and exceeding disagreeable disease, liable if neglected, to develop into serious consumption. Being a constitutional disease, it requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, acting through the blood reaches every part of the system, effecting a radical and permanent cure of catarrh in even its most severe forms. Made only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

BETTER to go to bed supperless than to get up in debt.

Time is Money.

The harrowing pain of rheumatism, the spending of money, sometimes even to the last dollar, for useless medicines, are bad enough, dear knows. But many cases are aggravated, if not made desperate, by the fact that the sufferer is mind-sick over the loss of time, which he cannot afford. Just here the merits of Athlophoros are most forcibly proved. It operates directly and speedily, and saves time and money which otherwise would be wasted in vain experiments, with worthless medicines.

TO BECOME an able man in any profession there are three things necessary—nature, study and practice.

The Great American Chorus.

Sneezing, snuffing and coughing! This is the music all over the land just now. And will be until June. "I've got such an awful cold in my." Cure it with Ely's Cream Balm or it may end in the toughest kind of catarrh. Maybe you have catarrh now. Nothing is more nauseous and dreadful. This remedy masters it as no other ever did. Not a snuff nor a liquid. Applied by the finger to the nostrils. Pleasant, certain and radical.

CUSTOM will often blind one to the good as well as the evil effects of any long-established system.

THOSE unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents, at all druggists. Nov. 8-4t

TO CORRECT an evil which already exists is not so wise as to foresee and prevent it.

Come Gentle Spring.

and bring malaria, dyspepsia, biliousness, torpidity of liver, and a train of kindred maladies. Fortunately Kidney Wort is at hand. It may be had of the nearest druggist and will purify the system, correct the stomach and bowels, stimulate the liver and kidneys to healthy action, remove all poisonous humors and make you feel like a new man. As a spring medicine, tonic and blood purifier it has no equal.

HOPE is like the cork to the net, which keeps the soul from sinking in despair.

ALL baneful infections of the blood are promptly removed by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

THE virtuous man is happy in this world, and he will be happy in the next.

FEW like grey hairs, except on other persons. If your hair is turning grey, restore it to the hue of youth by using Ayer's Hair Vigor.

A MAN may love his house and yet not ride on the ridge.

THERE is no one article in the line of medicines that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster such as Carter's Smart Weed and Belladona Backache Plasters. oct 4-5t

LOVELY flowers are the smiles of God's goodness.

A MAN is not good or bad for one action.

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering from poor health, or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, if you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or labor, weakened by the strain of your every day duties, or a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

Or if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health, and vigor."

If you are costive, or dyspeptic or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill. If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

—If you are a frequenter, or a resident of, a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—Malaria, Epidemic, Bilious and Intermittent fevers by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe."

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

IN gathering wild flowers, autumn leaves, or picknicking in the woods, we are more or less exposed to danger from poisoning by ivy or other wild vines and shrubs. The poison is under certain circumstances readily absorbed by the blood, and painful swellings or eruptions are caused. Such affections Hood's Sarsaparilla readily cures, as it expels all impurities from the blood. Even in cases of poisoning by Paris green, Hood's Sarsaparilla has been remarkably successful. It should be kept constantly in the house for all blood disorders. Hood's Sarsaparilla is made by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., and is sold by druggists. 100 doses $1.

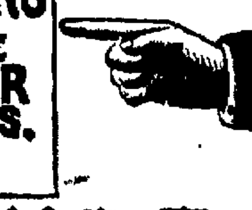
$11,950 IN CASH GIVEN AWAY

To the SMOKERS of Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco.

The genuine has picture of BULL on every package.

For particulars see our next announcement.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

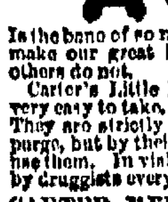
Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Dr. CLARKE

NO FEE Until Better! | Established 1851. DETROIT, MICH. | Merrill Block.



The regular old established Physician and Surgeon DR. CLARKE, at the old number continues to treat with his usual great skill all private, chronic, nervous and special diseases. DR. CLARKE is the oldest Advertising Physician, as files of Papers show and all old Residents know. Age and experience important.

☞ Nervous diseases (with or without dreams,) or debility and loss of nerve power treated scientifically by new methods with never failing success. ☞ It makes no difference what you have taken or who has failed to cure you.

☞ Young men and middle-aged men and all who suffer should consult the celebrated Dr. Clarke at once. ☞ The terrible poisons of all bad blood and skin diseases of every kind, name and nature completely eradicated. Remember, that one horrible disease, if neglected or improperly treated, curses the present and coming generations. ☞ Diseased discharges cured promptly without hindrance to business. Both sexes consult confidentially. If in trouble call or write. Delays are dangerous. "Procrastination is the thief of time." A written warranty of cure given in every case undertaken.

☞ Send two stamps for celebrated works on Chronic, Nervous and Delicate Diseases. You have an exhaustive symptomatology by which to study your own cases. Consultation personally or by letter, free. Consult the old Doctor. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. You see no one but the Doctor. Before confiding your case consult DR. CLARKE. A friendly letter or call may save future suffering and shame, and add golden years to life. Medicine sent everywhere secure from exposure.—Hours, 8 to 8; Sunday, 9 to 12. Address letters: F. D. CLARKE, M. D., Merrill Block, Cor. Woodward & Jefferson Aves., DETROIT, MICH.

NEW Fall Goods!

—:0:—

We have had an immense trade this spring and summer in MERCHANT TAILORING, and we closed out our stock very low. But we have as fine a line of

New Fall and Winter

SUITINGS

As was ever brought to Coshocton, and we can give you choice figures on SUITS, COATS, Vests and Pants. And for fit and workmanship we stand behind no one. We have an elegant line of

Gents Furnishing Goods

Always in stock. Call and inspect our stock and leave your order.

HACK BROS.,

Merchant Tailors

Main Street,

COSHOCTON - - - OHIO.

GREAT EXCITEMENT

AT THE

New York

Dry Goods Store

UNTIL DECEMBER 25th, 1884.

Every person buying goods at the New York Store from now until December 25th receives a ticket with every purchase, even if it is only 25c worth. So if you purchase $5 worth of Goods from now until December 25th, you will be entitled to a fine present on Christmas. If you purchase $10 worth of Goods during this time you will be entitled to a better present, and if you purchase $25 worth, or more, between now and December 25th, you will be entitled to a valuable and beautiful present.

READER—Call at the New York Store before purchasing elsewhere and learn the astonishingly low prices on everything

ELI MARKS, Prop'r.

Connotton Valley R. R. Time Card.

CHANGE OF TIME.

On and after MONDAY, October 13th, the trains on the line of this Railway will arrive and depart from Coshocton, as follows:

Standard Time 28 minutes slower than Cleveland Time.

Leave Coshocton.	Arrive, Cleveland.
Express......6:05 a m	Express......9:47 a m
Mail......3:25 p m	Mail......7:17 p m
Local Freight 5:00 a m	Local Fr't Arr......
Leave Cleveland.	Canton......11:00 a m
Mail......7:00 a m	Arrive Coshocton.
Express......3:05 p m	Mail......11:37 a m
Local Freight	Express......8:15 p m
Canton......1:00 p m	Local Freight 6:00 p m

Trains arrive and depart from New Passenger Depot, Cleveland, one thousand feet from Public Square.

SAM BRIGGS, Rec'r, & Gen. Man'r, Cleveland, O. H. B. DUNHAM, Gen. Pass. Ag't, Canton, O.
ALBERT ROKUSEK, Ass't. Gen. Pass. Ag't, Cleveland, O.

TIME TABLE.

(PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS R'Y.)

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE.

(Corrected January 13th, 1884.)

—0—

Trains depart at P. C. and St. L. Ry. Depot at Coshocton, as follows:

GOING WEST.

	Depart.
Western Express	*12:42 p. m
Mail Express	*5:27 p. m.
Cincinnati Express	*12:55 a. m
Fast Line	†8:16 a. m.
Columbus Accommodation	†6:14 a. m.
Local Freight	†8:30 a m

GOING EAST.

	Depart.
Limited Express	*1:48 a. m
Day Express	*2:39 a. m.
Eastern Express	*10:10 a. m.
Fast Line	*3:12 p. m.
Dennison Accommodation	†7:16 p. m.
Local Freight	†12:50 p m

*Every day. †Except Sunday.

Through coaches from Coshocton to Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Coshocton to Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

For time tables, rates of fare, through tickets and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to W. H. Parrish, Ticket Agent, Coshocton, O.

Trains run by Central Standard time, which is 28 minutes slower than Coshocton time.

JAS. McCREA, Manager, Columbus, O. E. A. FORD, Gen. Pass. & Tick't A, Pittsburgh, Pa.

D. ROSE & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

FURNITURE

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UNDERTAKERS!

COFFINS.

BURIAL CASES & SHROUDS

of all kinds furnished on call, with or without Hearse.

RICKETTS' BLOCK,

Main Street, COSHOCTON, OHIO

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

Old Union School House,

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,

COSHOCTON, OHIO,

second and fourth Saturdays of March, April September, October, November, and December, and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a stamped envelope with their address written thereon, on which the result of their examination will be forwarded to them by mail.

B. F. SELLS'

LIVERY STABLE,

In rear of Central House,

Main Street, Coshocton, O

Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses.

Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready

Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses entrusted to my charge, at reasonable rates. Give me a call. B. F. SELLS.

Iron City College.

N. W. COR. PENN AVE. AND SIXTH ST. PITTSBURGH, PA.

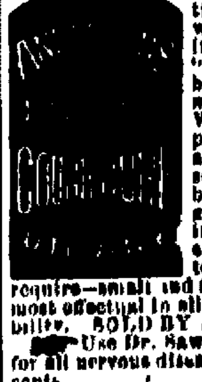
Affords unequaled facilities for the thorough practical education of young and middle aged men.

This Institution keeps abreast of the times, and possesses the unqualified support of upwards of 20,000 of its graduates, who are creditably filling positions of honor and trust in almost every city of the American Union. Individual instruction. No vacation. Students can enter at any time. ☞ Special department for Ladies. For Circulars address J. C. SMITH'S SON.

☞ Send for the National Accountant, Price $1 00, by J. C. Smith, A. M. The latest, best and most comprehensive treatise on the science of Book-Keeping published. Specially adapted to the use of Schools, Academies, Colleges and Private Learners; also a work of reference for the Counting Room. sep13-3m

WARRANTED The best and cheapest Cough Cure in use. | **WARRANTED** to give satisfaction or money refunded.

Price 25 and 50 Cents.



This cough cure is unequaled for Coughs, Colds and all diseases of the Throat Lungs and bronchial tubes. Physicians are constantly ordering consumptive patients to the Pine Woods: we have succeeded in bringing all the virtues of the "Pineries" to the invalid at home—accomplishing what many have long tried to do. We have demonstrated the perfect solubility of the tar and thereby its ready absorption into the system—by a much more rapid and general power than merely inhaling the air of the Pineries. It is perfectly safe to be taken as the case may require—small and frequent doses being the most effectual in allaying the existent irritability. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

☞ Use Dr. Sawens' Magic Nervine Pills for all nervous diseases. Sent by mail. Price 50 cents.

Ask Agent for Free Sample.

OFFICERS of the late war who were refused pay for the time between date of commission and official muster, will find it to their interest to communicate promptly, and with particulars, with McNEILL & BIRCH, Attorneys and Solicitors, Drawer 657, Washington, D. C. No fees in advance; honorable dealing; highest references.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Story of James Wilson Marshall, Who First Found Gold in California, and is Now a Poor Man.

To James Wilson Marshall the world is indebted for a discovery which started the astonishing prosperity of California, and made an epoch in history. His name will live in history, and his poverty is a reproach which the citizens of the great and flourishing state in which he resides ought promptly to remove. The foundation of California's wealth was laid by his intelligence and sagacity. In less than three years after the time at which he discovered gold, what had been previously to his finding the precious metal a wilderness country, was received into the sisterhood of the states. Sacramento has been commemorating the "admission day" of 1850 with pomp and enthusiasm, and the presence of the governor and other eminent persons. What was said on that occasion of the value of Marshall's discovery, and the honor given his name, will, we trust, be supplemented by the substantial recognition of the claims of a public benefactor, now in old age and poverty after a worthy life, not only from freedom from anxiety, but to plenty.

James Wilson Marshall was born in Hope township, New Jersey, in 1812. After receiving a plain education he learned the trade of a coach and wagon builder. He was smitten with the "western fever" when about 21 years old, and having traveled in Indiana and Illinois, bought a farm on the Platte purchase, near Fort Leavenworth, Kan. His health was poor throughout the period of his residence at that place, and when his doctor said he must either die or seek a change of air he packed up and left. It was on the 1st of May, 1844, when he joined a train of one hundred wagons bound for that (at the time) almost unknown land, California. The party reached its destination in June, 1845, and camped at Cache creek, about forty miles from where Sacramento now stands. From that point its members took their several ways. Marshall and a few others went to Sutter's fort, Sacramento county where he entered the service of Gen. Sutter. About a year after this and after Marshall had begun life in the stock business on a farm of two leagues in area, the Mexicans made an attempt to prevent a body of American emigrants from entering California. This lead to the Bear Fag war, in which Gen. Sutter, Marshall, and others assisted as volunteers to Gen. Fremont, of the United States military post at Sutter Butte, in defense of their countrymen. Fighting was frequent and severe. Marshall took part in all the engagements of the campaign, which resulted in a treaty, signed March, 1847, recognizing the independence of California. Marshall then procured his discharge and returned to Sutter's fort. Upon his arrival he found that most of the cattle he had left on his farm had been stolen or had strayed during his absence. He therefore gave up his farm, and began arrangements to start in the lumber business at Coloma, Amadoa county, as active partner with Gen. Sutter, who undertook to furnish the necessary capital. Work was begun on the mill in August, 1847.

On the 18th of January following, Marshall was superintending the building of the mill-race. After shutting off the water at the head of the race he walked down the ditch to see what sand and gravel had been removed during the previous night. He strolled to the lower end of the race and stood looking at the mass of debris. At this juncture his eye caught the glitter of something that lay lodged in a crevice on a riffle of soft granite. He stooped and picked up the substance. It was heavy, of a peculiar color, and different from anything he had seen in the stream before. He reflected as to what kind of mineral the specimen could be, and finally concluded that it was either mica, sulphurets of copper or gold. It was too heavy for mica, was not brittle, as are sulphurets, and, remembering that gold was malleable, he placed the nugget on a flat stone and began striking it with another. The substance did not crack or flake off, but simply flattened under the blows, and Marshall was satisfied that he had indeed made an important discovery. In several days he collected a few ounces of the precious metal, and as he had occasion to visit Sutter's fort in a short time, he took the specimens with him. He informed Sutter of his discovery, but the general was incredulous, and it was not until chemical experiments had settled the question beyond all doubt, that he would admit the mineral was gold. At last all doubts faded, and the excitement began to spread. The news flew over the country like wildfire, and those whites who were then in California went into the quest for gold with great ardor and energy. Additional revelations were made daily, and the news of the discoveries was spread. Then came the mad rush from the east and the old world. It was a furious race for wealth. In 1849 every sailing-vessel and steamer landing at San Francisco, was crowded with adventurers. They knew that gold had been found at Coloma, and many went thither. Without inquiry or negotiation they squatted upon Marshall's land about the mill, seized his work oxen for food, confiscated his horses, and marked the land off into town lots and distributed t' em among themselves.

Thus robbed of his property, he perforce became a prospector, but never succeeded in finding much gold. The neighbors who had despoiled his possessions added insult to injury by presuming that he knew the whereabouts of rich deposits of gold and refused to give information of them, and persecuted him on these false suppositions. To add to his troubles, the title to the land he had purchased prior to his great discovery was questioned, and he lost it all. Poor Marshall still lives at Coloma. The state has helped him a little, but only a little, in his hard fight against poverty, all the more severe by reason of advanced age.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

The Conflicting Emotions of Two Americans in Belgium.

Brussels, the capital of Belgium, is a most charming city. It is a manufacturing city, and lace and leather articles are some of the most important products. It is very interesting to see lace made. I had this pleasure, and this is the way it came about. It was about nine o'clock at night, and we had just come out of the cathedral where we had been attending evening prayers and studying the church at the same time. A young man came up and presented us with a card, and asked if we would not like to see the process of making lace. We immediately put him down for a guide, and as we had nothing whatever to do with guides, politely informed him that we had no need of his services. He told us he was connected with the establishment and that it would not cost us a cent to see the place.

This was a new dodge which we did not quite understand. "Do you mean to say that there will be no charge if we accompany you, and go over your establishment?" "There will be no charges whatever," he replied. "We take great pleasure in having visitors." We thought it strange that the house should station a man at the church doors to "rope in" strangers, but still we thought no harm could come of the matter, so we followed the drummer. He left us at the door in charge of a beautiful young lady. We were then escorted over the entire establishment, and the minutest details of the process of manufacture was explained to us. There was a night force of women at work. We were then conducted into a sort of exhibition room, where we saw the pattern of Princess Stephanie's wedding veil, which was made there and cost $7,000.

We were asked to step into another room where we could see manufactured articles. We were placed in custody of two young ladies, lovely beyond expression. We saw what was coming, but it was too late. We were caught and resigned ourselves to fate. We had no use for lace. Neither of us knew anything about the stuff, and could not tell hand-made from machine make, and I, being an unfortunate bachelor, of course had no use for lace of any kind. My companion was better off, for he had a wife. We were shown collars or something to go around the neck. We looked them over and said they were very fine, but not knowing what earthly use they were, resisted all invitations to purchase. Other articles were thrust before us, but we were firm and resolute.

At length the charming young lady produced some lace handkerchiefs. My companion in an unguarded moment gazed upon them and was seen to be deeply interested. He understood the use of a handkerchief, and thought it would be a good present for his wife. That was enough. After that it was no use to say that we did not wish to buy. We said we had no money—were in fact dead broke, 3,000 miles from home. "That need not trouble the monsieur," said the bewitching damsel, "we will give you credit." "What! give us credit!" we exclaimed. "You don't mean to say that you would give us these valuable handkerchiefs and wait for your pay until we got back to America?" "Certainly, monsieur; we should have no hesitancy in doing that. What style do you prefer?" We were in a nice fix. The young lady had confidence in us and was willing to give us credit to sell her goods on tick.

Under such circumstances we were compelled to buy, and buy we did, though we knew we should have to go hungry before the end of the journey to pay for it. We each selected a handkerchief and planked down the gold pieces which we were counting on taking us to the Rhine. When we got in the open air and regained our senses we came to the conclusion that we had been terribly swindled. "Of course," said my companion, "they took us for a couple of greenies from America and doubled the price on the pesky things. You can have mine for half the cost." "Seventy per cent. discount for mine," I replied. But neither of us cared to buy. We looked in shop windows, and fancied we saw handkerchiefs superior to ours which were marked at one-third the price.

Some little time afterward we met an American lady in London whom we knew would be authority on the subject and asked her the value of the handkerchiefs. She looked at one and praised it in the highest terms. "Why," she exclaimed, "this is the very best of lace. Not long ago I priced a handkerchief in New York which was not near so large or fine as this, and the price was $25." We had not paid half that amount. We were then mad because we did not buy more.—*Correspondence of Brooklyn Eagle.*

Is the Volcanic Theory the True Explanation of the Wonderful Appearance of the Sky?

The *Comptus Rendus* recently contained two papers read before the French Academy of Sciences, which seem to have an important bearing on the question of the red sunsets that have been witnessed here and have exhibited an increase in brilliancy since a month ago.

M. Forrel observed the sun several times during last July and August from altitudes of 4,000 to 7,000 feet above the sea level during his journey among the Alps. At the greatest heights he repeatedly saw a well marked corona around the sun, and observed that the ruddy color became less perceptible as he descended into the valleys, while its distinctness was increased as he again ascended the mountains. He noted, too, that this corona did not depend on the meterological conditions of the lower air strata, which varied through a wide range during his stay in Switzerland, the air-currents coming successively from every point of the compass. Yet the phenomena was always observable when the sky was "serein." He concludes that there exists a cloud of dust suspended in the upper regions of the atmosphere (all) over Central Europe. He does not presume to judge the character of this dust cloud.

M. L. Thollon says that from the close of last autumn to the beginning of July he was observing the sun from his station near Nice (Mount Gros), and did not once see the sun without an aureole; the coloring being always fine in proportion to the clearness of the atmosphere. He thinks there is no room to doubt that, at least in the neighborhood of Nice, there is a notable change in the atmosphere, which appears to be permanent.

There can be no reasonable doubt that this coronal exhibition to observers in the mountain region of Europe, and the red sunsets seen at these lesser altitudes in the United States, are both due to the existence of highly comminuted matter in the higher strata of our atmosphere, and that such impalpable dust was not there previous to last year. It has been stated in the scientific periodicals that this matter was probably thrown up by the earthquake in Java in 1883; but the persistence of the phenomena for so long a time after that event may well raise a doubt in the mind of the ordinary reader. He will find it difficult to conceive that an eruptive force at the earth's surface could be powerful enough to eject a volume of dust to a distance of more than a few miles above the sea-level, or that it would not have settled back to the ground long ere this. The difficulty is somewhat lessened if we remember that Java lies in the track of the system of trade winds, which form an ascending current at their area of meeting in the neighborhood of the equator. The dust would be carried up by this agency to a much greater height than it could be carried by any mere expulsive force, and would then flow out latterly toward the poles. But, remembering also how quickly dust settles within a few hundred yards of the earth's surface, and that higher up the greater rarity of the air gives it still less of sustaining power, one may well wonder that the effect should be still visible, with so little loss of distinctness from that of last autumn. It is almost enough to make one doubt that the volcanic explanation is not the true one after all, especially if we consider that the overflow of the trade air, as explained by the meteorologists, should have distributed the dust most copiously in the southern hemisphere, and also that we have no proof that the uprush referred to extends to so great an altitude as the dust even now appears to occupy. One may even feel tempted to suspect that the phenomena in question are perhaps due to the passage of the earth through a cloud of cosmic dust, a portion of which remained in our upper atmosphere at a height far greater than that reached by our trade wind system. Of course it would be heresy to urge this view of the case in opposition to the high scientific authority which has vouchsafed the volcanic theory as an explanation of the wonderful appearance of the sky about the time of sunset. We therefore present it to our readers as a matter for thought only—not as something to be believed.

How English Rabbits Have Overrun Australia.

Some rather curious and interesting facts relative to the rabbit plague of Australia were detailed in this correspondence a couple of years ago, as gathered from a statement forwarded from New South Wales, showing the country to be overrun with rabbits, so much so that agriculture and stock raising were seriously threatened by their presence. A curious fact in that connection was that the rabbits had been introduced from England but a few years before by some generous-minded person who thought he was bestowing a real boon upon an entirely rabbitless country by this course.

So thoroughly were he and the community at large impressed with the idea that a jollification meeting, with speeches and champagne, and bonfires and a good time generally, was held when the rabbits were liberated; visions of rabbit-pie loomed up in the mind of the colonist, without a thought that the few innocent animals thus liberated would populate the country with their species in such numbers as to seriously threaten its most important industries.

Consul General Spencer, of Melbourne, writing to the state department on this subject, says: "The multiplication of rabbits in the colonies has become a veritable plague. A single pair, introduced for the amusement of the sportsman, has developed into millions."

Before the advance of the most timid of animals flocks and herds are compelled to retire, and even man himself is starved into surrender. In some instances squatters have been compelled to abandon their sheep runs and selectors to relinquish their holdings. Their advance is as noiseless and persistent as the dreaded phylloxera. Crossing rivers and mountain ranges they are already advancing into the interior, and are long will probably be found in every part of the island continent, occasioning heavy losses to the agriculturist and grazier, and involving expenditures for suppression that will be reckoned by many millions sterling.

To exterminate the pest all the many appliances of modern science have been brought to bear, with the result, in some localities, of only checking its steady advance. Traps, poisons, fire-arms, deadly gases, the dog, the dingo, the mongoose, have been brought into requisition, with hitherto but partial or indifferent success. Government aid, too, has been invoked, and there has been a generous response. The parliaments of Victoria, South Australia, and New South Wales have already appropriated nearly a million of dollars for the extirpation of the plague, and in all probability will have to expend many millions more even to keep it within bounds.

Add to this sum the expenditure of private individuals in the colonies named, as well as Tasmania and New Zealand and the outlay, both past and prospective, is something enormous. According to the report of the chief inspector of stock in New South Wales no less than 700,000 acres in that colony are infested with rabbits. On twenty-seven "runs" they are said to be increasing, on thirty-six stationary, and on forty-four decreasing. Some 115 men, under supervision of inspectors, have latterly been employed in trapping and poisoning, and report having destroyed immense numbers. Of the various means employed in this war of extermination, the most efficient are trapping and poisoning, phosphorized oats and sulphide of carbon having been found especially effective.

Latterly some specimens of mongoose family have been imported from Colombo. After being kept in confinement for some time they were turned out on some large estates in those districts in Victoria and New South Wales where the rabbits are most numerous, and so far as is known the result of the experiment is said to be most favorable. But even the rabbit plague has its compensation; it has opened up new channels of trade and given rise to new industries. Not to speak of the other colonies, in 1882 Victoria exported 4,929,432 rabbit skins, and New Zealand 9,198,837, of the aggregate value of $631,815. The various uses to which these are applied, from a felt hat to an ermine tippet, are probably known only to the initiated.—*Washington Cor. Cincinnati Times-Star.*

An Argument Favoring the Costs and Hardships of Arctic Travel.

Is Arctic exploration worth its cost? writes J. E. Nourse in the *Century* for October. A full affirmative answer could be made to this inquiry; its outlines only can be laid down with an open letter. The reply may run counter to a widely-entertained feeling, yet it is justified by history, and is due to the interests of science. Sympathy with the losses sustained by the De Long and Greeley expeditions is sincere, deep, and widespread. But sympathy with the sufferers and with the bereaved, can not dim the value of the results secured by the sufferings of the lost and the living. Their work is a compensation for all lost something of the severe sacrifices made, and history shows that the well-being of a man has ever been and will be advanced by sacrifice.

To meet the inquiry fairly is to recall the true objects and gains of Arctic exploration. Its history, like that of other experimental progress, begins with a single object which, in the logic of events, evolves other and far more important issues. Its gains have been made with a remarkably small loss of life, for the whole number of deaths occurring in all the Arctic expeditions from the year 1819 to 1875 was but 1 7-10 per cent. of officers and crews, while in carrying on the work of the fourteen meteorological stations of the past two years but two deaths have occurred outside of Greely's party of Lady Franklin bay. With the sufferings of Greely's men before their minds, people are heard to exclaim: "Four miles nearer the pole. Is this worth nineteen lives?" Forgetting the true objects of Arctic exploration, they lose sight of all but the polar problem alone, and they deal even inconsiderately with this, the origin of more important issues.

The first point in the inquiry here is to recall the fact that the search for the pole itself was begun, three centuries ago, in no motives of mere curiosity or even of theory. The impulse was of the most practical character—to find a new commercial route from Northern Europe to Asia. Columbus and De Gama had opened up the world East and West, but seemingly only for the two nations, Spain and Portugal, these two powers promptly setting up for themselves the exclusive right, not only to the new lands found and to be found, but to the navigation of the great oceans. As they were then unable to maintain their claim by force of arms, Northern Europe soon set about the search for a safer and shorter route to the rich lands of Asia.

The history need not be traced in full. It began with the voyage of old Cabot in 1497, and was closed only in 1847 with the discovery of the passage by the drifting and crushed ships of Franklin. The northwest passage will not be pursued, Sir Allen Young's latest disappointment in the Pandora (1876) closed the question even for the curious. Tortuous and shallow channels, if found, could, indeed, offer no advantages except for the small exchanges carried on by whalers. Nor is it likely that for years to come national aid will be given for further attempts to push through any one of the supposed gateways to a theoretical "open polar sea," found by Coldway, Payer, Hall, Nares, De Long, Ray, and Lockwood, to be sealed up by the paleocristic masses.

Have, then, the labors, exposures and patient durance of Arctic exploration been profitless and discouraging to future effort? By no means. They have teemed with incidental results in value immeasurably greater than could have been gained from success in their first object. They are a record of extensive geographical discoveries, of large addition to scientific knowledge, of material gains for navigation, commerce, and industry, and of moral lessons taught by these examples of heroism. It is something to learn the true boundaries of the land and water surfaces of the globe on which we live; it is yet more to have eliminated from the human attack the absolutely unconquerable of nature's forces. Lockwood's latest daring advance has again done much in both of these directions.

A true estimate of what Arctic exploration has gained will, in part, be reached by a comparison of the knowledge of our own continent half a century ago, with that shown on the schoolboy's map of to-day. The maps of 1825 exhibited for our northern coast-line, Baffin's bay only on the east and westward, dots only for the mouths of the Mackenzie and Hearne rivers, up to the icy Cape of Cook, and the Behring sea,—all which was then known except the new sweep of Parry's voyage in the far North. The charts of to-day accurately delineate the zone of land and the coast-lines within the 60th and 130th degrees of west longitude up to Cape Parry, latitude 71 degrees 23 minutes, a region now largely frequented by the trader. To these add the explorations in the Eastern Hemisphere by the Russians, Danes, Austrians, Dutch, and Swedes, crowned by the circumnavigation, first in the world's history, of Northern Asia. And now Lockwood has extended the line of Northern Greenland.

Again, no Arctic expedition has been fruitless of commercial and scientific gains. Cabot failed to find the passage, but he established the claims of our inheritance of English liberty and law. The first attempt to find the passage by the northeast brought from the ill-fated Willoughby news like that from our De Long:

> He with his hapless crew,
> Each full at his several task,
> Froze into statues.

But Willoughby's second ship made the discovery of Russia's wealth—"a new Indies"—for England the beginning of maritime commerce on the north. Among the direct or indirect gains of this kind for us have been the whaling-grounds of the northeast and the fisheries of Behring strait, a region rendered safe by the voyage and charts of the Vincennes, the explorations of the coast survey, and latest by the Corwin and signal service. Alaska is now attracting immigration, but its shores seemed forbidding in the extreme before the surveys of Rodgers and the trial observations of Dall and others were charted for the guidance of the mariner. The increasing returns to the Government and to the merchant from the fur seal and the otter have shown the wisdom of the purchase.

Still higher results are associated with the hydrography of the great oceans; the observations needed for the further knowledge of the laws governing the origin and the course of storms; and magnetism, with its relation to the compass, the telegraph, and the telephone. "We shall never accurately know," says the President of our own Geographical Society, "the laws of aerial and oceanic currents, unless we know more about what takes place in the Arctic circle."

The Fate of Punched Silver.

"Yes, punched coins are a great nuisance, but they come to grief at last," said the rotund old messenger at the assay office in Wall street. "Why, we buy them here by the peck and melt them up into silver bars. What do we pay? Just what the silver comes to in coin, less 1 per cent. But we never buy less than $100 worth of old silver. Many people come here and expect we are going to give them a new piece for some punched dime or quarter they have. I usually send them across the street to J. B. Colgate's bullion office. We get a queer assortment of old silver here—worn-out spoons, old family plate, watch cases, medals, jewelry, refuse from jewelers' shops, etc. You see there may be a good deal of sentiment clinging to a bar of silver when you think your grandmother's spoons or the pin you gave your girl may be melted up in it."

It happened that the reporter had a punched quarter with the hole neatly filled up with lead, which had recently been passed off on him, sandwiched between two other quarters in making change. Stepping over to Colgate's office he was told that the piece was worth 17 cents. "We take in such coins every day," said the clerk as he tossed the bad coin into a pile of others and handed out the 17 cents. "I think a good many of them come from the West Indies. "They do not mind punched money down there."

Another broker said: "This punched money is a vexation to the public. You have to scan every piece of money you receive to make sure you are not being swindled. Then nothing makes you so mad as to have some one shove a piece of money which you suppose is all right back at you and say 'punched,' and look at you as though you were a counterfeiter or a thief. It is ten times as easy to take such a piece as to get rid of it. You couldn't pass them on a blind man or an ignorant fruit dealer, and about the only thing you can do is to put them into the contribution box or give them to beggars, and then you feel like a mean fellow. I tell you punched money is a bigger nuisance than you think. This device of filling the holes with lead is a poor one. If the lead is scraped bright one might be deceived in the dark, but the fraud is easily found out if you look closely. Other ways of tampering with coin are to file it or bore into the edges or sweat it. This last is usually done to gold coin, and is simply shaking it in a bag to get the gold dust that comes off. There ought to be a severe penalty for tampering with coins. It is the meanest kind of robbery."—*New York Tribune.*

Bret Harte's Joke.

Perhaps it is the influence of the climate, perhaps merely the exhilaration attendant upon well-earned literary fame, but whatever the cause quite certain it remains that Bret Harte has recently developed a penchant for practical jokes which all the royalty of the "tight little isle" will find it difficult to suppress.

Only one American joke can be set down to the credit of Harte during his entire sojourn in the United States, the details of which are as follows: Harte, at one time, used to plunder the people from the rostrum, in the way of 50-cent lectures. During a trip over the Pennsylvania circuit, he found himself one evening in a small town, the very atmosphere of which was depressing. Turning to the committeeman who awaited on him at his room in the hotel, Harte said:

"Is this a healthful climate?"

"Passably," responded the committeeman.

"What's the mortality of this city?"

"About one a day."

"About one, eh?" said Harte. "Come this way a minute," and he drew the committeeman into the recess of the bay window, and then said to him, solemnly:

"Is the man dead for to-day? I am going to lecture here to-night, and it would be a great relief to me to know that I could get through alive."

But the great London joke of Bret Harte's, which he perpetrated, a short time since, is now the talk of the town. Dressing himself in the threadbare, frayed, fringed and faded garments which would, quite likely, be worn by a cross between a Bohemian journalist and a tramp, Bret Harte visited the office of Labouchere's *Truth*, and asked to see the eminent journalist. He was ushered into the holy of holies, the inner office of the newspaperial M. P., and told him that he had a poem which he would be pleased to sell, and asked Mr. Labouchere to look it over. But the famous lance-hurler of the London press at first refused to glance at the offering, but upon Harte's earnestly pleading his immediate need of money, Mr. Labouchere hastily examined the production. Then he returned it with the remark:

"I cannot use this trash."

"But, my God!" exclaimed Harte, "I'm starving."

He looked like it, for his make up for the occasion was superb.

"What do you want for it?" inquired Labouchere.

"Is it worth a pound?" said Harte, with an expression indicating that his heart was crawling up in the vicinity of his larnyx.

"Want a pound! It is not worth the paper it is written on," raged Labouchere. "If you want charity, I can give you a few shillings, but it would only be accompanied by advice to the effect that a strong, able-bodied man like you can make more money and give less cause of offense by seeking employment at hoppicking, or shipping before the mast. Instead of attempting to worm your way into journalism, why did you not join the expedition for the relief of General Gordon? Who are you, anyway?"

"Bret Harte," was the answer, as the major portion of the disguise was removed, and the astonished Labouchere beheld a club companion whom he had known for years. The poem, however, will soon be published to the world, and it is one of Harte's greatest efforts. But its introduction to the great world will not be through the columns of London *Truth*.—*Chicago Sunday Telegram.*

A Unique Monomaniac.

There is one young woman at the seashore who disregards prevailing fashions and overstates her age. It is added, however, that she is not in her right mind. Persons who ride by a certain cottage see on the piazza a figure clad in the garments of a hundred years ago. A near view of the face indicates about 25 years. She is a unique monomaniac. She firmly believes that she has been dead a century. Her delusion had a start in her conversion to Spiritualism. She became deeply interested in the materialization of spirits, and for a time deemed herself a medium for that sort of alleged phenomena. Then the idea took possession of her mind that she was the permanently re-embodied form of a spirit which had long ago departed from mortal clay. Under this craze she deems it suitable to dress in the styles which were in vogue at the time of her previous human existence. In all other matters she is sane and well-behaved.

Life in an Unknown Country.

Women work hard in Ajmere. By the Dak Bungalow I saw a file of a dozen, chiefly young girls, uplifted high on an unfinished house, busily engaged in bricklaying. In most towns water is supplied in frequent wells approachable from the street level. At Ajmere the daily supply of water is found in a dip between two walls of rock approached by steep flights of steps. One rock rising there out of the water was almost literally hidden from view by a cloud of pigeons that clung to its rugged front. It was a pretty sight, the constant stream of straight, lithe women in many-colored kirtles coming and going with their red jars poised on their heads. Some had a small ring of plated straw which they placed on their heads, and on this stood the jar slim-necked, full-bodied, and rounding off at the base to a ring not larger than the palm of her hand. Far up at the top of the steps on the town side was a stalwart blind beggar, who had miraculously caught sight of us, and at short intervals broke forth into stentorian entreaty for backsheesh.

ANOTHER FAIR, ANOTHER FAIR.

FAIR DEALING! FAIR PRICES!

We make no display of Shoddy Goods, neither in front of our place of business nor on our counters. We have no old and shelf-worn Goods, that must be forced on the market or else spoil in the store. We will sell you honest goods, comprising all the newest fabrics, trimed in elegant style, made up in the latest cuts at less money than you can buy goods made up three or four years ago. We always aim to please our patrons.

Money refunded for goods teturned on account of not being satisfactory.

BUY ONLY OF THE OLD RELIABLES.

DAVE & IKE,

PALACE CLOTHIERS,

FORBES BLOCK, Coshocton, O.

Probate Court

At the Court House the following business was transacted the past week:

Letters of guardianship were delivered to Velzer Shaw, guardian of W. H. Shaw. Bond $2000.

Elizabeth Duncan, widow of John Duncan, deceased elected to take under the will.

George Crawford, as administrator of the estate of Thomas Graham, made report of a sale of real estate, made under former order of court.

George L. Bryden was appointed guardian of Wm. H. Wise.

John Wolfe, a surety on the bond of Valentine Schwartz, as guardian of Wm. Sondles, asked to be released.

Marriage licenses were issued as follows:

Richard C. Heck and Ruth Carr, Albert B. Milligan and Catherine G. Scott.

Avondale.

Rev. Moore was installed pastor of the U. P. Church here on last Friday by a commission of Presbytery.

There is talk of a new doctor moving in town.

Itching Diseases.

ECZEMA, or Salt Rheum, with its agonizing itching and burning, instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a single application of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure. This repeated daily, with two or three doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unirritating, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, will speedily cure Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Psoriasis, Lichen Pruritus, Scaldhead, Dandruff, and every species of Itching, Scaly, and Pimply Humors of the Scalp and Skin, when the best physicians and all known remedies fail.

ECZEMA TWENTY YEARS.

My gratitude to God is unbounded for the relief I have obtained from the use of the Cuticura Remedies. I have been troubled with Eczema on my legs for twenty years. I had not a comfortable night for years, the burning and itching were so intense. Now, I am happy to say, I have no trouble. Only the liver-colored patches on my limbs remain as a token of my former misery.

HENRY L. SMITH.
188 West Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

ECZEMA ON A CHILD.

Your most valuable Cuticura Remedies have done my child so much good that I feel like saying this for the benefit of those who are troubled with skin disease. My little girl was troubled with Eczema, and I tried several doctors and medicines, but did not do her any good until I used the Cuticura Remedies, which speedily cured her, for which I owe you much thanks and many nights of rest.

ANTON BOSSMEIER, Union Bakery.
Edinburgh, Ind.

TETTER OF THE SCALP.

I was almost perfectly bald, caused by Tetter of the top of the scalp. I used your Cuticura Remedies about six weeks, and they cured my scalp perfectly and now my hair is coming back as thick as it ever was.

J. P. CHOICE.
Whitesboro', Texas.

COVERED WITH BLOTCHES.

I want to tell you that your Cuticura Resolvent is magnificent. About three months ago my face was covered with blotches, and after using three bottles of Resolvent I was perfectly cured. FREDERICK MAITRE.
28 St. Charles Street, New Orleans, La.

IVY POISONING.

For all cases of poisoning by ivy or dogwood I can warrant Cuticura to cure every time. I have sold it for five years and it never fails.

C. H. MORSE, Druggist.
Hollister, Mass.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1.00.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

CATARRH

SANFOD'S RADICAL CURE.

The Great Balsamic Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canadian Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossom, etc.

For the immediate Relief and Permanent cure of every form of Catarrh, from a Simple Head Cold or Influenza to the Loss of smell, Taste or Hearing, Cough, Bronchitis, and Incipient Consumption. Relief in five minutes in any and every case. Nothing like it. Grateful fragrant, wholesome. Cure begins from first application, and is rapid, radical, permanent and never failing.

One bottle, Radical Cure one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one package, containing a complete treatment, of all druggists for $1.00. ASK FOR SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

PAIN IS THE ONLY SIGN OF A BODY SUFFERING. Collins' Voltaic Electric Plaster instantly affects the Nervous system and banishes pain. A perfect Electric Battery combined with a Porous Plaster. Latest Pain, vitalizes Weak and Worn Out Parts, strengthens Tired Muscles, prevents Disease and does more in one half the time than any other plaster in the world. Sold everywhere.

PATENTS. ANDERSON & SMITH Solicitors of U. S. and Foreign Patents, No. 709 Seventh St., cor. G, opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Correspondence solicited. No charge for advice. No fee charged unless Patent is allowed. References, Lewis Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Washington, D. C. Pamphlet of Instructions free.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. nov8-6m, cow

MARKETS.

Coshocton Prices Current.

Corrected weekly by D. H. Moriley, Grocer, N. E. Corner.

Apples, green, per bushel	15
Apples, dried, per pound	2
Butter, per pound	20
Bacon, sides, per pound	10
Beans, per bushel	1 50
Beeswax, per pound	25
Chickens, per pair, spring	40
Corn Meal, per sack	25 to 30
Dried peaches, pared, per lb	10
Eggs per dozen	14
Flour per sack	1 25
Flour by Patent Process	1 50
Hams per pound Country	12
Honey per pound	15
Lard per pound	9
Onions, per bushel	50
Onion Sets, per bush	60
Potatoes New per bushel	60@70
Peaches, dried, per pound	8
Shoulders per pound	1 25
Salt per barrel	6 to 7
Tallow per pound	

Subject to changes during the week.

Coshocton Grain Market.

WHEAT—Per bushel, white, No 1	
WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, No2	75
CORN—New	80
OATS	33
RYE	60
FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX	4 25
Per Sack, XX	1 15
MEAL—Per Bushel	90
BRAN—Per hundred	80
SHORTS	1 00
CORN and OATS CROP	1 00
PATENT FLOUR—per sack	1 45

Pittsburg Market.

Corrected especially for the Coshocton Age by R. Beatty, Son & Co., 168 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Wholesale Produce Commission House, established 1850, receive and sell all kinds Country Produce, Domestic and Foreign Fruits and Vegetables. Shippers and country dealers having seasonable produce, etc., for sale, are invited to consign or correspond.

Country Produce.

APPLES—New, Choice, per bbl, 2 75@3 00 good, 1 75@2 50; medium, 1 50@2 00.

APPLE BUTTER—per gal, 50@55c; Apple Jelly, 8@9c per lb.

BUTTER—Dairy, 14@15c; "Gilt Edge," 16@18c; Creamery, 20@22c; Choice Roll, 13@14c; Extra Choice Roll, 14@16c; Medium, 8@10c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 10@11c; do quarters, 5@7c. Peaches, halves, 5@7@8c peeled. 15@18c; pitted Cherries, 20@22c; Rasberries, 28@30c; Blackberries, 9@10c; per lb for all.

FEATHERS—Live Geese, per lb, 70@85c Mixed, 55@60c.

EGGS—Strictly Fresh, 24@26; pickled

HONEY.—York State 21 to 30; White Clove 30to32; Buckwheat 18@19.

ONIONS—Orion 4 100 @$3 per bbl.

POULTRY—Live chickens 60 @65 c per pair for large; small chickens per pair 40@50, live turkeys per lb. 10@11c dressed chickens per lb 12@14c; dressed turkeys 16@18c dressed duck 12 @14c.

POTATOES—Early rose, per bbl. 2 40@2 50 other varieties 2 25@2 40.

RAGS—Cotton, White, per lb, 3¼c; Cotton, Mixed, 2@2½c; Woolen, 1@3½c.

SEEDS—Timothy per bushel, 1 85@1 90 Clover, 3 00, for small; 5 00@5 75 for large.

TALLOW—Country 2@7½c; Beeswax 22@25c per lb.

Grain, Flour, Feed, Etc.

WHEAT—Longberry, red, 90@92; Fultz, 88@ 90.

CORN—High mixed Shelled, 59@61; Yellow Shelled, 53@54; Ear Corn, 55@57.

OATS—38@39c for white, 35@36c for mixed

RYE—Choice, 65@68.

BARLEY—80@95 for Prime North-western Spring; 75c.@80 for Medium.

FLOUR—Fancy Patents, spring and winter 7 50@7 25; Fancy St. Louis, winter, 7 50@7 25 Fancy Family White Amber and Winter, 6 00 @6 25; Choice Family, choice red winter, 6 00@ 6 75; XX Family, medium winter, 5 50@5 75 XXX Bakers, Minnesota, 6 25@6 00; XX Bakers Wisconsin, 6 00@5 25; Cornmeal, 75@80c in paper. Oatmeal—medium brand—7 25@8 00 per bbl; Fancy, 7 75@8 50. Rye Flour, 4 50@4 25; buckwheat flour 2@2 50.

MILL FEED—White Middlings, 24 00@25 00 Coarse, do; 21 00@22 00; Seconds, 18@20 00; Chop, 21 00@22 00; Screenings, 18 00@19 00.

HAY—Prime Timothy, baled, $ 19 00@19 00 per ton Prime New Loose, 18 00@18 00. Prairie 8 00@8 50

Public Sale of Stock.

There will be offered at public sale, at the residence of Seth Shaw, West Lafayette, on Friday, November 14, 1884, 100 head of Cattle, consisting of Cows, Calves, yearlings and two year olds, and 8 Colts, yearlings and two year olds. A credit of one year will be given. Sale commence at 10 o'clock

VELZER SHAW.

The utility of the bicycle is proved by the Vermont farmer, who takes his son's machine, suspends the wheels a few feet from the floor, removes the tire, substitutes an endless rope, which he also places on the driving wheels of agricultural machines, then makes his son mount and furnish motive power for shelling corn, cutting hay, turning grindstones, etc.—*Waterbury American.*

During the year 1883 London had 974 hours of sunshine out of a possible 4,456, an average of 2.40 a day.

The two daughters of John Bell, the candidate for President of Bell and Everett fame, are teaching school at Chesnut Hill, where they keep a young ladies' academy.

TIMES OF HOLDING

COMMON PLEAS COURT

—IN THE—

Sixth Judicial District

—OF THE—

STATE OF OHIO,

FOR THE YEAR 1885.

By agreement of the undersigned Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of the Sixth Judicial District of Ohio, it is ordered that the several Terms of the Courts of Common Pleas within and for said District, for the year 1885 be held at the time following, to-wit:

Ashland County, Tuesday, March 3; Tuesday, September 15; Tuesday, December 1.

Coshocton County, Tuesday, February 3; Thursday, April 2; Tuesday, November 10.

Delaware County, Monday, January 12; Monday, April 13; Monday, September 28.

Holmes County, Monday, January 5; Monday, March 2; Monday, August 31.

Knox County, Tuesday, February 24; Tuesday, May 26; Tuesday, November 10.

Licking County, Monday, January 5; Monday, May 4; Monday, October 19.

Morrow County, Monday, January 19; Monday, April 20; Monday, October 19.

Richland County, Monday, March 30, Monday, August 17; Monday, November